McAllister & Beaver

THE BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

ESTABLISHED IN 1869. "Let us see to it, that a Government of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN. TERMS: $2.00 PER ANNUM.

VOL. IX. BELLEFONTE, PENN'A., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JAN. 17, 1877. NO 3.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

EDWARD T, TUTEN, EDITOR.

Terms, $2.00 per annum in Advance

Political Notes.

—Most of the Democratic States of the South are making arrangements for reducing the public debt—through the economic process of repudiation.

—The rhetorical war toggery donned by the Democratic bulldozers on Jackson's Day was so thin that they are all more or less suffering painfully from inflammatory rheumatism.

—It seems to be a settled fact that Samuel J. Tilden has taken up his residence in New York city, permanently. His longings to be in sight of the White House seem have terminated.

—Governor Tilden is setting free some of the wealthiest and worst of criminals in the New York prisons. Don't this look a little like prompt payment of political debts?

—The proposed New Hampshire constitutional amendments are to be voted on by the people, next March, a two-thirds affirmative vote on each of the thirteen questions being necessary to their adoption.

—It transpires that Governor Drew, of Florida, the enthusiastic Democratic "reformer," has, since his residence in that State, been three times found guilty of stealing lumber from the public lands, each time paying a heavy fine as a penalty for the offense.

—The Democrats of Ohio have been convening for the purpose of declaring that they would not submit to a decision made contrary to law respecting the Presidential count. While they were about it, why didn't they solemnly declare that they were opposed to water voluntarily running up hill?

—Mr. Blaine has been unanimously and enthusiastically elected to the U. S. Senate for the long and short terms by the Republicans of the Maine Legislature. He has a wonderful hold upon his people, who delight to do him honor. He is one of the smartest and ablest men of the country.

—It is stated on pretty good authority that Tilden has never had so little hope of his Presidential prospects as at present. Within the last week, it is reported, he has altogether lost heart. This, in view of the evidence concerning the Oregon infamy, is not strange. Eight thousand dollar Pelton's relation as Tilden's private secretary, and the prominent part he has taken in directing Tilden's political campaign makes the transaction Tilden's, and it is wholly impossible to separate the two. Tilden's standing before the country has been so terribly damaged as to make it utterly impossible for the better men of the party to stand by him any longer.

—Acting Vice-President Ferry evidently carries a very level head on his shoulders. He has authorized a denial to be made that he has expressed, or authorized any statement to be made, foreshadowing his probable course pertaining to the counting of the electoral votes. He says he has "strong hopes that both Houses of Congress will agree upon a plan of settlement of the vexed question, as he is indisposed to assume the grave responsibility; but if they should fail to do so, under no circumstances will he shrink from the performance of his duty under the Constitution as he understands it." There is a ring about that declaration that pleases us.

—The steady decline in the price of gold, coupled with the firmness of United States securities, proves a severe disappointment to the Democratic managers and blusterers, many of whom affected to believe that before Christmas Government bonds would be below par and gold in the vicinity of 150. Capital is proverbially timid, the money market is extremely sensitive, and yet nearly two months of systematic effort at intimidation have not disturbed either a single particle. Bourbon swaggerers should learn, from their present experience, that when they cannot scare money they have no chance whatever of scaring men. They may frighten the former terribly, without exciting the slightest alarm in the latter. But, unable even to cause a tremor in financial matters, they may as well despair of terrorizing humanity, for the people have not confidence enough in them to credit a single word they utter.—[Commercial.

Presidential Electors.

The *Watchman* has kept a game cock at the head of its columns for the last two months, as though they, by blow and bluster, would convince the people that black is white or *vice versa*. There is no sense in all this bluster, nor is it honest; nor does that paper, or any other Democratic organ, think or believe that it is patriotic or right to fire the hearts of the people by a false impression of the true state of affairs. It is better to look the matter square in the face and try and arrive at the truth.

It is important at this time to obtain from historic records an account of the proceedings adopted in the various states for the purpose of securing Presidential electors, and the grounds on which their selection was made. Of course it will be understood that the Presidential candidates were taken from the great political parties, and that the election would turn upon the fact that a majority of votes would indicate the choice of the people. The nearer we can go to the founders of the Republic to ascertain what they did in the matter the more certain we may be of the correctness of their action; and if we are willing to be guided by them the greater will be the satisfaction of the country. One thing, however, deserves remark upon the threshold, from its influence upon all their subsequent movements, and that is, the entire absence of doubt as to the propriety of what they were doing, and the reliance they had on the good faith of the men to be elected that they would carry into effect the wishes of the majority of the citizens who were to intrust them with power. The Republic could not have been established if the right of the majority to rule had not been recognized. And again, the *honesty of a majority* seems never to have been questioned in those early days, because it was felt that the patriotic love which distinguished all classes was too great and pure and loyal in its purpose to permit the unscrupulous politician to lead the masses into crooked ways in order to defeat the popular choice. The thing was never thought of, and therefore the arrangements made in a public meeting for the nomination of Presidential electors looked to the election of the right persons, with the view to obtain a result, humanly speaking, without the smallest chance of disappointment or failure.

In illustration of this position, and to show how grandly true and loyal were the fathers of the Republic who voted for Madison as President, the following account is substantially taken from *Niles' Weekly Register* of February 29, 1812: It appears that the members of both branches of the General Assembly of Virginia met in the Capitol, in that month, to nominate suitable persons to be supported at the ensuing election as electors of a President and Vice-President. The Speaker occupied the chair. There were twenty-five districts in the State; and on motion, and the question being taken on each of the twenty-five names, a list is given of twenty-five persons who were recommended as electors for President and Vice-President. Corresponding committees were also nominated, and a central corresponding committee in the city of Richmond was appointed, in which occur such names as William Wirt and Peyton Randolph, showing its character and influence. The reason is then given for all the care taken in the selection of the electors. It is very simple, but it nevertheless inspired them in the execution of their duty, and lay at the foundation of their hopes and labor.

It may be proper to say that but one sentiment reigned through the meeting, and that the only test laid down, whether they should or should not vote for such or such an elector, was whether he would or would not vote for James Madison as President of the United States.

Nothing can be clearer than this—that a person nominated for Presidential elector, if elected, has undertaken to perform a duty, the character of which he knew beforehand. He has no discretion; nor has any other person the power or right to instruct him. A certificate of election from the proper officers under the law cannot legally be withheld from him or given to another. It is the evidence of his authority to act, and that he has been trusted by the people to cast his vote, on the assembling of the electoral college, for the Presidential candidate they named to him—a duty which he pledged himself to perform at the time of his nomination; and his election only gives him an opportunity of redeeming his pledge, by performing the duty in the way he was instructed. The people in the case cited in Virginia had no doubt of the elector's qualification when his name was accepted. His election, therefore, and his casting his vote in the direction indicated, or for the candidate the people desire to see elected, simply enabled him to confirm the confidence the people had in him as an upright and honorable citizen. This, too, is the case with every Republican Presidential elector. He cast his vote for Hayes and Wheeler, whom the majority had elected, as the country well knew. Had a majority of votes been cast for Tilden and Hendricks the country would have acquiesced; and however much the Republican party might have deplored the calamity, it would have offered no opposition. There would have been no dishonest efforts to complicate the vote of the Presidential electors; no desire to buy off members of returning boards or votes in the electoral college, held by mean and weak Republicans waiting to be bribed. Republicans would have let the election go to Mr. Tilden, and have redoubled their diligence to lessen the evils of such an event. But Mr. Tilden was not elected. *Mr. Tilden knows he was not elected.* Mr. Hewitt and Mr. Randall and other Democratic blusterers know the same—that Mr. Tilden was overwhelmingly defeated at the polls, and is in a minority in the electoral college, which no bragging, no lying, no bribing can reverse in Mr. Tilden's favor. What then is at the bottom of the tactics of the Democratic party who want to snatch victory from the hands of the victorious Republicans? Tilden's defeat is the death-blow of the Democracy. The country did not know the depths of the degradation to which the Democratic party had sunk until revealed by Tilden's defeat, so ignominious and so signal. Addition, division and silence was the Democratic gospel in the region of Tweed and Tilden, those truly good men. Tweed vanished out of public gaze, and threw Tilden on his own resources. Left by himself he assumed control of the Democratic party, and, aspiring to the Presidency, added another chapter to the Democratic gospel of fraud and bloodshed and corruption, which, being applied to the events of the canvass, determined the people to reject Tilden, the corruptionist, and elect Hayes to the chief magistracy of the nation, because they believed in Republican honesty and truth.

—Peter Cooper is now the only surviving millionaire octogenarian of the native population of New York and its suburbs. He will be eighty-one next month. Vanderbilt, at his death, was some twenty months older. In point of business ability and success they were the most wonderful pair of men that the country has ever produced. Both were born poor and acquired wealth by their own genius. When Cooper was in the cradle Washington was president and congress met in New York city. The history of these men forms a chronicle of the progress attained through three generations. Peter Cooper built the first locomotive ever used in this country, and Vanderbilt was rowing on the bay in boyish sport when the first steamboat paddled around the Battery at the rate of two miles an hour. The principle on which their success was based is within the reach of all. Industry and perseverance was their motto, and these will always succeed.—[Pittsburgh Commercial.

—Eight Tilden "reformers" have been convicted in Cincinnati of having voted from thirty-four to fifty-one times, respectively, at the late election. The *honest* fellows are as indignant as *pure* Tilden himself is at "Republican frauds."

The Eighth of January.

COMMUNICATED.

"Hail, Democrats—ye unterrified—ho!"
The *Watchman* shouted a few days ago,
"Know ye not that our Tilden and Hewitt—
The time, gentlemen, don't misconstrue it—
Have just set apart January 8
As a day on which we should *indignate*!

"Then rally for freedom, justice and right,
Keep up the rooster, and let us show fight;
Light up the Court House—make everything seethe—
And all in a bunch we'll show our white teeth;
Then after a little healthy *inflation*
Alexander'l explain the situation.

"If you wish to know what all this fuss means,
Sixty-two years ago, at New Orleans,
General A. Jackson the English fought,
And a victory won ne'er to be forgot,
Then to celebrate that victory great
We should go for Grant and his Ship of State.

"Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*,
Who would make a splendid Rebel colonel,
Says he can raise a hundred thousand men
To march on Washington February 10
And inaugurate Tilden—Hendricks too—
In spite of all that tyrant Grant can do.

"And there's Thurlow Weed, of the Empire State,
Who says sixty thousand will risk their fate
With him at Washington the self same day
That Watterson comes in his battle array.
Then we recommend—as has been their wont—
That Democrats follow suit here in Bellefonte."

After the *Watchman* the cause thus espoused
The Democrats from their lethargy roused.
In Meek's office, and in knots on the street,
Fortney and Spangler and others would meet
And agitate the question, *con* and *pro*,
If the talked-of meeting be held or no.

"Should our Tilden fall, well might freedom shriek,"
Exclaimed the irrepressible Meek.
"Ah, Hewitt, too, in that case where were he?"
Rejoined our would-be postmaster Furey.
"For the Army and Navy commander
We shall want Curtin," said Alexander.

Here Keichline arose, and with wondrous swell,
Said "Republican rule would send us to hell!"
And that nothing short of that party's gore
Would establish reform, and peace restore;
And said in conclusion—all out of breath—
"Give me Tilden and Hendricks or give me death!"

Then Sc[illegible]man oped his mouth, and thus he Spoke:—
"Mine [illegible]s, de beeples vil not like der make
Demon[illegible]ption so tress'nble as vos dis;
I moof dat we giff it up as a pad chob."
So the schemers rose without any plan;
The Bellefonte jubilee "flashed in the pan."

—D. L. W.

Our New York Letter.

A Happy Thought for the Weather Bureau—Our New Government—Stirring up Insurance—No Wedding in the "Herald" Office—Pistols and Coffee for Barlow—Commodore Vanderbilt's Last Wishes, Peaceful End of his Eventful Life, $60,000,000 of Property—The Mail Robberies—Skating in the Park—Bad for Cupid.

NEW YORK, JAN. 9, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN:—1877 came down to us in a snow drift, and we are still busy trying to shovel him out and see what he looks like. I don't remember seeing New York so clogged up with the fleecy nuisance since the winter of 1872-3, when we were caught in it even worse than now. This time is bad enough, however, for the usual January thaw declines to hurry itself about clearing the streets, and the municipal aid in that direction promised last week has thus far proved to be a delusion and a snare. It is a great pity that the weather bureau won't allow this month to swap off a few of its days with next July; both changes would be welcome, if not quite healthy.

With the new year comes in a new city government. Mayor Wickham leaves his comfortable chair for Mr. Ely's occupancy, Sheriff Conner, through whose fingers Mr. Tweed slipped so easily when he wanted to travel in foreign parts, steps out of his official shoes, which are found to fit a successor by the classic and apparently foreign name of Reilly, while ex-Boss John Kelley is just beginning to get his seat warm in the Comptroller's office recently vacated by grouty Andrew Green. A new municipal broom usually sweeps pretty clean among the small offices, but thus far civil service reform has been so far regarded that present incumbents of minor positions who perform their duties satisfactorily are being retained to an uncommon extent. This in itself speaks well for the new government, which indeed seems to be regarded with less popular distrust than any previous one for years. It is to be hoped that the increased confidence which this fact brings will do its share toward starting the lagging wheels of business.

Our life insurance difficulties continue, but are now going to be pushed forward to the speediest possible end, the New York Superintendent of Insurance having announced his intentions of examining every life insurance company in the State. This is a move in the right direction, and while it may result in the extinction of more weak companies, it will also re-establish confidence in the strong.

Alarmists are always ready in times of depression to try and produce a panic, and the natural uneasiness felt on account of the evidence of mismanagement or worse in some institutions of this kind which the last few months have shown, gives them some ground to work on. But the bottom has not fallen out yet. There are several companies left in New York about whose permanent stability there can be no question. The old "Equitable," for instance, with its assets of between thirty and forty millions, and its careful management, is one of the safest as it is one of the largest companies in the world. Of course in the case of this and the few similar institutions, the efforts of the designing can have no serious effect, but they are still greatly to be deprecated, and it is well that the action of the Superintendent is calculated to set the matter at rest.

That model journalist and exemplary young man, Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the New York *Herald*, is a party to one of the large sensations of the week. As has been widely announced through the press of the country Mr. Bennett has been for some time engaged to be married to a Miss May, of Baltimore, but on account of his numerous sprees and bad behavior generally, the wedding has been once or twice postponed. Last week the father of the bride expectant came to the eminently sensible conclusion that all the wealth of the profligate millionaire would be a poor compensation for his daughter's future unhappiness, and wrote Mr. Bennett that the match must be broken off. No one knows exactly what the latter's course was after receiving this dismissal. If it is admissible, however, to reason from precedent, it is highly probable that he sought refuge from his sorrows in the cup that inebriates, and was perhaps guilty of some indiscretion while under its influence. At all events, he managed to incur the righteous indignation of the young lady's brother, Mr. Frederic May, who on Wednesday morning procured a rawhide and went for the hero of the Polo Club in a manner that slightly damaged the latter's person and greatly damaged his dignity. The particulars of the affair are the subject of mere surmise, as nobody in possession of the facts will disclose them. What the ultimate result of the difficulty will be is yet to be seen. There are all sorts of wild rumors of duels and gore, but nothing comes of it as yet. It seems certain, however, that Mr. Bennett has left town, but for what destination or for how long, is not known at this writing.

We have also had another quarrel in high life this week, just to give the new year a good spicy send-off. This one was between ex-Attorney General Barlow and Mr. Elihu Root, another limb of the law of some local prominence. The trouble originated over a law case in which the two men were opposing counsel, and commenced with the sending of an arrogant letter from General Barlow to which the other made a brief reply, much more forcible than elegant. This fired the lofty soul of Barlow, who thereupon thirsted for his adversary's blood, and wrote him a challenge, in which he threatened if it were not accepted, he should take the liberty of shooting his legal brother on sight. The latter declined to avail himself of this chance for distinction, but laid the matter before the District Attorney. Then, when the sanguinary Attorney General found that instead of having the excitement and glory of pistols and coffee, he was likely to be fined and bound over to keep the peace like any common brawler, he changed his tactics and tried to laugh the matter off as a joke, saying that he was "only in fun." There is little doubt that Mr. Barlow's absurd talk about fighting was culpable foolishness, and that he ought to be punished for it, but he has got too many friends among the judges to be in any danger. But he knows he has cut a most ridiculous figure and it will be some time before he expresses any more yearning for Creedmore practice on his friends.

It is not every nation that can bury a citizen worth fifty millions, more or less, every year for three years, but with the passing away of Commodore Vanderbilt, America accomplishes the unwelcome feat. Astor in 1875, Stewart in 1876, and now the only remaining compeer of that princely pair. Mr. Vanderbilt's death, which occurred a few minutes before eleven on the morning of the fourth, was the parting of a thread which the attrition of over four score years had worn thin and slender, and, as might have been expected, was entirely painless. His faculties were preserved almost to the end, and the conversation with his relatives and pastor was continued almost to the last moment. This conversation was mostly of a religious nature, the invalid having, with his characteristic business promptness, arranged every detail of business connected with his enormous estate many months since.

His wishes regarding his funeral were also clearly expressed and were singularly opposed to display of any kind. No flowers were to be permitted, no eulogy to be spoken over his remains, and while some unobstrusive token of his decease was permitted to be displayed at the stations along the lines of his railroads, he expressly forbade all draping of locomotives or cars, and all ostentatious signs that the greatest railroad monarch of the world had passed out of it.

The effect upon the stock market of this occurrence was pretty well discounted by the false report in October, of which I wrote at the time; and this, together with the gradual transfer of the management of his roads during his last sickness, robbed his death of most of its danger to the street. In fact, New York Central stock instead of dropping at the news, steadily advanced throughout the day.

The press biographies of Mr. Vanderbilt which came out on Friday morning from the pigeon holes where they have long waited in dusty expectation, are very interesting reading. They are the records of an eventful and phenomenally successful life; of a career purely American in every phase. It is too long a story, however, and also too well known in its general outline to be even sketched here. The amount of his property is expected to reach $60,000,000.

Discoveries having been made that the mails were being systematically robbed in this city, Postmaster James has been having the matter worked up by special agents and detectives, with the result of breaking up an organized gang, who, having got in as drivers on the transfer wagons, had been helping themselves liberally to the contents of the bags entrusted to their care. Some 5,000 letters have already been recovered. The total amount of loss incurred is not known, but must be a small fortune.

The amusement furore just now is skating. The waters of Central Park present broad surfaces of ice which the crippled Park Commission, with money from nobody knows where, keeps free from snow, and the steady cold weather has continued long enough to give the fun time to regain its lost popularity. The beautiful groves are leafless, the balmy breezes which play through them in the softer months are turned to nipping winds, but the slippery attractions of the ice fill the nooks and corners of the winding lakes with whisperings of love, delicious as in the verdant summer, but, alas, too often interrupted in their most witching periods by sudden "sit-downs," which rack the frame, tax the dictionary, and cause grieved Cupid to spread his wings and seek some place where he can have fair play. RADIX.

—It is announced that the Board of Directors of the Western Union Telegraph will shortly inaugurate the policy of destroying, soon after their receipt, all dispatches entrusted to them for transmission. This course has been rendered necessary by the tyrannical demands made by Congressional committees for copies of such dispatches: and hereafter those who wish to preserve the contents of their dispatches must do with them as they do with their letters, and preserve *fac simile* copies for their own use.

—As showing the interest people take in actual war, on however limited a scale, as compared with that taken in the mimic conflicts of boys in paper caps, tooting on tin trumpets, it is a suggestive fact that the Bennett-May duel almost entirely displaced from the public mind the martial proceedings of the Jacksonian Democrats who had assembled throughout the country to declare that if they could do the fighting vicariously they would proclaim war to the knife.

—Tilden is about ready to throw up the sponge.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Poetry.

The Highway Cow.

The hue of her hide was a dusky brown,
Her body was lean and her neck was slim,
One horn turned up and the other down,
She was keen of vision and long of limb;
With a Roman nose and a short stump tail,
And ribs like the hoops on a home-made pail.

Many a mark did her body bear,
She had been a target for all things known;
On many a scar the dusky hair
Would grow no more where it once had grown;
Many a passionate, parting shot
Had left upon her a lasting mark.

Many and many a well-aimed stone,
Many a brickbat of goodly size,
And many a cudgel, swiftly thrown,
Had brought the tears to her bovine eyes;
Or had bounded off from her bony back,
With a noise like the sound of a rifle crack.

Many a day she had passed in the pound,
For helping herself to her neighbor's corn;
Many a cowardly cur and hound
Had been transfixed on her crumpled horn;
Many a tea-pot and old tin pail
Had the farmer boys tied to her time-worn tail.

Deacon Wilson was a pious man,
Though sometimes tempted to be profane,
When many a weary mile he ran
To drive her out of the growing grain.
Sharp were the pranks she used to play
To get her fill and to get away.

She knew when the Deacon went to town;
She wisely watched him when he went by,
He never passed her without a frown,
And an evil gleam in each angry eye;
He would crack his whip in a surly way,
And drive away in his "one-hoss shay."

Then at his homestead she used to call,
Lifting his bars with crumpled horn;
Nimbly scaling his garden wall,
Helping herself to his standing corn;
Hurrying home when her work was done,
As if she rather enjoyed the fun.

Often the Deacon homeward came,
Humming a hymn from the house of prayer,
His hopeful heart in a tranquil frame,
His soul as calm as the evening air;
His forehead as smooth as a well-worn plow,
To find in his garden that highway cow.

His human passions were quick to rise,
And starting forth with a savage cry,
With fury blazing from both his eyes,
As lightnings flash from a summer sky,
Redder and redder his face would grow,
And after the creature he would go.

Over the garden, round and round,
Breaking the pear and apple trees;
Trampling his mel ns into the ground,
Overturning his hives of bees;
Leaving him angry and badly stung,
Wishing the old cow's neck was wrung.

The mosses grew on the garden wall,
The years went by with their work and play;
The boys of the village grew strong and tall,
And the gray-haired farmers passed away
One by one, as the red leaves fall,
But the highway cow outlived them all.

All earthly creatures must have their day,
And some must have their months and years,
Some in dying will long delay;
There is a climax to all careers;
And the highway cow at last was slain,
In running a race with a railway train.

All into pieces at once she went,
Just like the savings banks when they fail;
Out of the world she was swiftly sent;
Little was left but her old stump tail.
The farmers' cornfields and gardens now
Are haunted no more by the highway cow.

Don't Drink To-Night.

I left my mother at the door,
My sister by her side,
They clasped their hands, and loving looks,
Forbade their doubts to hide.
I left, and went with comrade gay
When the moon brought out her light,
And my loving mother whispered me,
Don't drink, my boy, to-night.

Long years have rolled away since then,
My jetty curls are gray,
But! oh, those words are with me yet,
And will not pass away.
I see my mother's loving face,
With goodness, radiant light,
And hear her words ring in my ears,
Don't drink, my boy, to-night.

My mother is now resting sweet,
In the graveyard on the hill;
But her kind words come back to me
And haunt my memory still.
I've often, often passed the cup,
Oh then my heart was right;
Because I've heard the warning words,
Don't drink, my boy, to-night.

I've now passed down the road of life,
And soon my race is run;
A mother's warning listened to,
An immortal crown is won.
Oh, mothers, with your blessed smile,
Look on your boys so bright,
And say, as many a one can say,
Don't drink, my boy, to-night.

Those words will prove a warning when,
In the throny path of life
The boy is in the tempter's wiles,
And warring in the strife.
Thy words will stop the morning cup,
And revelry at night,
By whispering back a mother's voice,
Don't drink, my boy, to-night.

Our Story Teller.

Wasted.

"Polly is a mere child, Mr. Staunton; wait till you see my sister Florence. I'll give you leave to admire her; but Polly! Give Polly a box of bon-bons if you like, but don't go engaging her for every round dance. I declare if you do I'll send Polly back by the next train and write to mamma to tuck her dresses, and relegate her to the nursery again."

The speaker is Mrs. Saltoun, a beautiful young matron of three or four and twenty. The subject that she is discussing with Mr. Staunton—the handsome, stiff, soldierly gentleman opposite to her—is her sister Polly, a young girl of sixteen, fresh from the paternal country rectory, let loose from home for the first time.

Mr. Staunton laughs in a pleasant, half-embarrassed way; he is on very intimate terms with the beautiful young wife of his captain, and he does not mind her outspokenness on the subject of his pronounced attentions to her sister in the least. In spite of her threat to send Polly home if he will persist in dancing all the round dances with the child, he knows well that in her heart, Mrs. Saltoun is far from ill-pleased at the turn affairs are taking.

"Polly may be only a child, but she is a remarkably nice child, and refreshes a fellow who has had a dose of the designing girls of the period. Come, Mrs. Saltoun, you must let her dance with me. I am a safe fellow, you know; other fellows would be sure to try humbug on, with such a charming little girl."

Mrs. Saltoun gave a sigh of mock resignation. "Oh my responsibilities!" she says. "Here am I burdened with the care of Miss Polly's well-being now, and with three small daughters of my own growing up in the nursery as fast as they can. Better give her the bon-bons, Mr. Staunton, and not insist on my taking her to the ball to-night."

Mr. Staunton shakes his head at the proposition, which was made in jest with an under-current of earnestness in it.

"I do insist," he says in a friendly, half-peremptory tone; "where is Poll now?"

"Putting puzzles together," her sister tells him mischievously, "or playing cat-cradle's with my housemaid, and wasting that functionary's time; or seeing how she'd 'look with her hair turned up and a bonnet on.' My dear Leonard," Mrs. Saltoun goes on with a sudden dash of earnestness, "let the child be a child still."

"You were engaged to Saltoun at sixteen!" he urges.

"Oh, don't quote me!" she cries, with a laugh; "it's all right with me, just because Phil is Phil. How he used to humor my sudden fancies and imaginary regrets! and how he looked after me, not leaving me to my own devices to pick up what friends and ideas I liked, as half you men do. Don't quote me; I am an exceptionably fortunate woman, and—you're not Phil.

She says these last words with a sudden solemnity that is foreign to her, and that causes him to look grave and remain silent. Then she remembers that, after all, Leonard Staunton has not proposed marriage to Polly, and, also, that up to the present Polly is quite innocent of the knowledge that he is specially singling her out. Remembering these things, she says, with a swift return to her ordinary bright, gay manner:

"I believe I am going more than half way to meet trouble. You're rather fond of teasing, in your sober way, Leonard?"

"Well, put the question by for the time," he laughs. "What are your plans for the day? Are you going to hear the band?"

"I am going to ride; you may be my escort if you like."

"I shall be most happy," he says, slowly, with a lack of all flattering eagerness.

Mrs. Saltoun is unaccustomed to have her gracious permission received in this way, so she says, almost coldly:

"Don't feel yourself bound to go because I asked you—"

"Is Polly going?" he interrupts; and, at this plain betrayal of his feelings, Polly's sister cannot refrain anger against him, or refrain from laughing.

"No; Polly will remain at home, in her bedroom, trimming her first ball-dress all over with rosebuds—real ones, such beauties!"

"Extravagant Miss Polly; I know to my cost that rosebuds are of price."

"But they were sent to her; they are an offering from Mr. Carew."

"What! that red-throated, white-headed fellow, in the—th?"

"He is in the—th, but, as far as I can remember, he's not red-throated, and certainly he's not white-headed. What heresy to speak of his golden hair in that way."

"I don't think much of him," Staunton says; and then, as there is no prospect of him seeing Polly, he takes himself away.

"I dare say you don't think much of him," Mrs. Saltoun murmurs, thoughtfully; "but for all that he's a warm-hearted, nice boy, who would love Polly better than himself, which you never will."

Just at this moment the theme herself comes into the room—a light-footed, slender-shaped girl of sixteen, with a sweet, gay child's face, and a pleasant, unaffected child's manner. Lying in a thick fringe over her forehead, and hanging in wavy masses down her back, hair of a red golden hue make an aureole around her. She has her hand full of rosebuds. Carew has been very liberal; having used what she wants for her dress, she has brought these to her sister.

"You careless child, how you're holding them, heads and tails together," Mrs. Saltoun says. "Thanks! these are for me, are they? Have you decorated yourself sufficiently in your own estimation?"

"I shall be wreathed in them to-night, Belle," the girl replies. "I wish to-night were come. Oh, Belle, I will be wretched if I have to sit out and watch the other girls dancing, and don't get any myself!"

"Oh, someone is sure to be good-natured enough to ask you."

"Mr. Carew will, I am sure," rejoins Polly.

"And I have no doubt but that Mr. Staunton will, Polly; he has been here this morning."

"Has he? Polly says with superb indifference.

"Yes; are you sorry I didn't send for you?" the married sister asks.

"Oh no, Belle, I couldn't have come," the child answers, freely. "I was about my dress, you know. I do hope that it will look long enough behind." And with this expression of earnest feeling, she passes away from the subject of Mr. Staunton.

Half an hour after this, Mrs. Saltoun, riding away from her house, casts an upward glance at the drawing room window, where Polly lounges, watching her. The red golden hair is tangled, for she has been rolling on the floor with a puppy, and the bright child's face is dimpling all over with smiles that are evoked by nothing in particular.

"Thank Heaven!" the young matron says, taking her horse away at a sharp trot, "Polly is a child still, with no thought of love or marriage in hear head."

So thinking, she flings off all wearying thoughts of the responsibilities of her elder sisterhood. So thinking she stays out many hours of that bright summer afternoon, enjoying her ride—stung by no consciousness of a violated charge—free from the oppressive influence of the knowledge that she will have to come to a definite conclusion soon.

She stays out, beguiled by the beauty of the day, so long that when she reaches home, hot and tired, she finds that dinner will be ready in a quarter of an hour, and that Phil is already dressed for it. In her eyes, Phil is faultless. In other people's eyes Phil's mania for punctuality is deemed a trifle less than virtue. However, whatever it may be, Mrs. Saltoun has a respect for the quality, and reaches the table just as her husband is beginning to be impatient.

She is so breathless with the rapidity of her movements during the past ten minutes, that she doesn't notice Polly until dinner is nearly over, and she has detailed to her husband every incident of her ride. Then she turns to her sister, and is about to offer the latter a donkey ride on Blackheath, when something in the child's face stops her.

"What is it?" she ejaculates. "Polly!"

The red-gold hair fringes the brow and hangs in wavy masses down her back, just as it did in the morning. But the free, happy child's face, and bright, unaffected child's manner have changed. She has been roused from the enchanted sleep of childhood; but whether it has been by the kiss of the genuine fairy prince or not remains to be seen.

"I have something to tell you, Belle," she says, with a certain sort of tender out-going of feeling towards her sister. And her lips quiver, and her eyes flicker and fill with tears in a way which makes Phil wonder if the child has broken anything.

But his wife has no such dread as this on her mind, as she takes the young girl—a child no longer—back into the drawing room and asks, lovingly:

"Tell me dear, is it Carew?"

And, with choking sobs, Polly stutters out: "No, Belle, no; Mr. Staunton."

"Has he been here?" asked Belle, indignantly.

"Yes, almost as soon as you left; and he has been so very, very kind, that I couldn't say no when he asked me to be his wife."

"Did you wish to say no?" the married sister asks, in an agony of spirit which she dares not quite reveal.

"No," Polly says, holding up a tear-stained face to be kissed. "I didn't want to say anything; I hadn't thought of him even, till he came in and told me that he loved me very much, and that he'd like me to be his wife, that he might be able to take care of me; and then I remembered Aunt Helen and Aunt Grace, and how grim and dull and cross they always seem, and mamma says that's because they've no husbands to love and take care of them, and so I said yes. Fancy my being married before Florence, Belle! She'll come and stay with us both now, and I shall take her to balls."

As this view of the glories of her future state beams upon her, Polly's face glows with gratified vanity, and all tears are dried up at once. The tears threaten to come again when Mrs. Saltoun says:

"It won't be all balls and smooth sailing, Polly dear; remember you will have days and weeks alone with him very often. Do you love him well enough to stand that?"

"It will be better than being like Aunt Helen and Aunt Grace, anyway," Polly says. And Mrs. Saltoun says resignedly:

"Well, there is nothing for me to do but to write to papa and mamma. I suppose Leonard will say something about it to me to-night?"

"Yes, Belle, he has written by to-night's post to papa. And now, hadn't I better go and dress?"

Mr. Staunton's letter is received by the paternal power in due time, pronounced to be a most straightforward and admirable one; and Polly—whose practical arrangements for her comfort and security in the future have been made—is delivered up by her well satisfied parents to the care and protection of Mr. Staunton for life. They come back after the wedding tour, and even the most critical observers are bound to confess that the hastily devised and carried out scheme seems to promise well for Polly's happiness. For a year she is a popular, pretty, much-sought young matron, living in a whirl of glittering garrison-town gaiety. And her husband is proud of her, and tolerant of things as they are. At the end of that time excitement begins to tell its tale in the flushed cheek and sharpened outline of the face. A heavy, feverish cold attacks her; and, when she is recovering from the effects of this, her first child is born; and, by and by, it is a very weak and emaciated Polly who comes out into the world again.

Weariness and languor are prevailing sensations now, and she does not know that her elastic young constitution has been over-strained, and the utmost care is needed to restore it to its proper tension. She does not know, and there is now no one to tell her, for Belle Saltoun is far away by this time, and her husband confines his supervision of her health to requests that she "will take care of herself"—as if she knew how to do it!—and commands that she "does not let the child worry her." "She has a nurse; why should she keep a dog and bark herself?" he asks, when the poor languor-stricken mother toils about in a vain, painful endeavor to keep the nursery peace. He also kindly suggests that "Polly should walk a good deal;" never taking into consideration that Polly's overtasked frame invariably falls a prey to utter fatigue and prostrating neuralgia, after she has tried his invaluable panacea of "a long walk."

Fortune, in one respect, has greatly favored Mr. Staunton. He has come into a property which is sufficiently good to enable him to retire from the service and buy a place in the country, where there is beautiful scenery and little or no society. He is "sick of the hollowness of the world;" he assures his wife he "has had enough of it," and never cares for anything beyond the occasional companionship of one or two intimate friends, on whose fidelity he can rely. So poor Polly, who has not had "enough of it" by any means, and who married before she had been taught to rely upon herself at all in any emergency, stagnates and grows sad, and pines with a hot pining that scorches all interest out of her daily life for a "change," which he candidly assures her he shall not allow her to have. "A woman's sphere is home," he tells her; "and if she has not a wholesome desire to shine in that sphere, he will not indulge her in the unwholesome one of desiring to shine elsewhere."

Into the midst of their unsatisfactory Arcadia Mrs. Saltoun comes by and by; but, unfortunately, she only comes for a brief time. She, in her perfect happiness and content, is more beautiful and bright than ever; and Polly's husband feels a good deal of what he calls "justifiable annoyance," when he contrasts her younger sister, his wife, with still brilliant Belle. He complains to the latter that Polly mopes, and "looks tired when he comes in and wants her to amuse him." And when Mrs. Saltoun suggests that perhaps Polly is not well, he laughs at the notion.

"She has everything she wants, except excitement," he says, "and that she is better without."

Then he repeats his phrase about a woman's proper sphere being her home. And Mrs. Saltoun calls him a prig in her heart, but is powerless to help her sister.

A more utterly uninteresting being, as far as continuous intercourse with him goes, does not exist than Mr. Staunton. He is methodical, to an irritating degree, to every person who does not believe that he or she is graduating for perdition, if he or she has not a place for everything and everything in its place. He is punctual to the point of being raspingly ill-humored, if he has to wait a moment for anything he has ordered at a certain time, even though fate and uncontrollable circumstances have intervened to cause the delay, and there has not been a particle of carelessness in the transaction. He fatigues himself pleasantly every day by hunting or coursing, shooting or fishing, in company with men who are like-minded to himself, and so are thoroughly congenial and acceptable associates to him. This being the case, slumber, as a rule, claims him for her own during the long hours that intervene between dinner and bedtime; and Polly's proper sphere is the home from which he is absent all day, and in which he only sleeps when he returns to it at night.

"If I were not a thoroughly quiet, well-disposed fellow, Polly is just the woman to drive me from my home," Mr. Staunton sometimes tells himself virtuously, when he wakes up from a prolonged and happy sleep to find poor Polly sitting motionless before the window or the fire, according to the season, gazing with a sad, absent expression into the misty distance over the woods, or into the fiery vault, in which she strives to picture possibilities that might have interested her and filled her heart. He is perfectly satisfied with himself and his manner of treating her. She has a handsome house, handsomely furnished, a good establishment, orders to "dress well and let him have all the bills," and a pony-carriage to drive about in, when he doesn't want the pony. By day she has the society of her two baby children and their nurse; he dislikes country neighbors, and so insists on Polly confining herself to a round of mere formal visiting. By night she has the solace of her own thoughts, and the sight of him steeped in slumber on the most comfortable sofa in any room they may chance to be occupying.

Nevertheless, surrounded as she is with all these aids to happiness, it is clear to every one (but her husband) who sees her that Polly is not happy.

The solace of her own thoughts! Poor thing, the one center round which her thoughts revolve happily is the old life at home in the little rectory, which he has tried to teach her to despise.

That is one stage of her existence which has been suffered to come to perfection with life itself. Her childhood, flourished and flowered, a bright, happy, natural, unstunted plant! But her girlhood was nipped in the bud, before it had been glorified by one touch of real romance.

Her sister was right in feeling indignant with Mr. Staunton for having robbed the child of that time in life which is flooded "with life's dull light that ne'er can shine again on wood or stream"—he married Polly before she had tasted the joy and pain of the fever called "first love."

Mr. Staunton had a vast number of theories concerning Polly, and he propounded a great many of them to her sister Belle, whenever he saw the latter. One was, that retirement was good for his wife; another, that her brief experience of life had given her a taste for gaiety which he could not sufficiently condemn, though she never spoke about it! Another was, that a woman who was so systematically "silent as Polly was, when in the society of the most considerate of husbands," must either be burdened with a sulky temperament or a sorrowful secret.

"I think it is simply that she has nothing to say," Belle would answer sadly.

"Then you imply that your sister is stupid?"

"Not at all; but a woman, in order to speak well, (and unless she speaks well she had better hold her peace,) must have education, experience, and frequent intercourse with others who have likewise something to say on the same grounds——"

"Polly belongs to a class of society which presupposes that she has had these advantages," he interrupts.

"Society may presuppose what it pleases. She has nothing of the kind," the elder sister says, bluntly.

"You cut short her education at home, you did away with the possibility of her gaining any experience in the best school house a woman can have—love—and you immure her here in the most stultifying of all atmospheres—comfortable solitude; how should Polly gain ideas? And even if they do spring up in such poor soil, how is she to learn the art of expressing them in words?—from her babies or her nurses?"

"You forget that she has me?" he says, stiffly.

"She has you to tell her, when you're in the vein, of what you and your gun did upon the hills in India; and for current history, you give her the details of Ponto's lameness and the Loughborough hunt. Polly has no memories, excepting of the sudden way in which you swooped down upon her and asked her to marry you, before you had taught her what love was. Be thankful that she has not created hopes for herself."

"One would think I had wronged her," he says, discontentedly. "I! who have given her a good home, my name—everything I have to give, in fact."

"You robbed her of the period of illusion," the elder sister answers. "And a woman who skips that will always be looking for the 'missing link' between herself and happiness. You should have been contented with giving her the bon-bons, as I advised you, a little longer; you should have let her live to see that the sun was brighter to her when some one comes, and to grow desperate over the possibility of not seeing him for twenty-four hours; in fact, you should have let her suffer and refine herself into womanhood, instead of jerking her into it, as you did. Now all that remains for you is to bear your disappointment like a man, and save your daughters from the fate that overtakes plants that are forced into too early bloom. The child-wife is a pretty enough thing in fiction. In fact, she is a sacrifice to the greedy vanity of the man who will gather the bud, though he knows, if he does so, it can never develop into a rose."

Last summer a Germantown husband went off on a fishing excursion with a small party of friends. Returning at midnight he pounded on the door and awoke his wife. As she let him into the hall she saw that something ailed him, and she cried out: "Why, Henry, your face is as red as paint." "Guesser s't," he replied, feeling along down the hall. "And I believe you've been drinking," she added. "Whazzer mean by zhat?" he inquired, trying to stand still. "Oh, Henry, your face would never look like that if you hadn't been drinking." "Mi to blame?" he asked, tears in his eyes. "Spoten big bass jump up'n hit me'n face an' make it red—mi to blame?" and he sat down on the floor and cried over her unjust suspicions.

Miscellaneous.

The Benders.

One of the blackest of all crimes is known as the Bender tragedy of Kansas. The Bender family was resident in Montgomery county, Kansas; the family consisted of "old man" Bender, his wife, his daughter Kate, and his son, a young man who is to some considerable extent acquitted in the public mind of much that is charged without distinction to his father, mother or sister. The crime of the family consists of murdering from mercenary motives, and burying upon their wayside premises, not fewer than nine persons, all of them travelers, and some of them citizens of at least local prominence. Though a number of "sudden disappearances" had occurred in Montgomery county, suspicion had not settled on the Benders until after one Dr. York, brother of A. M. York, the exposer of ex-Senator Pomeroy, had suddenly "come up missing," and when suspicion had finally fallen upon the family every member of the same simultaneously disappeared. Since their disappearance no trace of them has ever been found, notwithstanding the most diligent search and the most ingenious plans and plottings of detective bureaus the country over. All this until within a few days has been accepted as the essential substance of what could be discovered or explained relative to the procedure. Very lately, however, an unexpected solution of the matter has been offered, though as yet it must not be accepted as conclusive. The story is this:

A gentleman residing in Topeka has traveled much in the far Western States, and was about one year ago a passenger on board the steamer plying between San Francisco and Portland. Concerning this voyage, in a letter to the Topeka *Commonwealth*, he says:

"I met a man on the steamer, apparently about fifty years of age, of fine appearance, gentlemanly deportment, and gentlemanly address. On entering into conversation with him he informed me that he was from Montgomery county, Kansas, where he had lived for several years, and was now on his way with his family to Washington Territory, which he expected to make his permanent home. During the conversation, knowing that he was from the vicinity of the Bender murderers, I expressed my astonishment that these people, ignorant and unfamiliar with the geography of this country, as they must have been, had been so successful in making their escape from the officers of the law, especially as a large reward has been offered for their apprehension. In a half confidential tone, and in a manner which lent credence to the statement, and impressed me with the belief of his honesty, he said that so far as he was concerned there was no mystery about it. 'I am well acquainted,' he said, "with the whole history of the matter; I know ex-Senator A. M. York very well, and also knew his brother, Dr. York, whose murder led to the developments which have been made in connection with the Bender family. Sometime before the murder of Dr. York, a vigilance committee was organized in the neighborhood of Cherryville for the protection of the people against horse thieves. Prior to this no well-defined suspicion had rested upon the Bender family. The sudden and unaccountable disappearance of Dr. York, however, who was well-known and highly respected throughout the country, caused a great commotion among the people. Search was instituted, led principally by this vigilance committee and Senator York. Upon conferring together, several other instances in which persons had mysteriously disappeared, and had never been heard of, came to light. A comparison of notes in these cases pointed in one direction, and fixed suspicion on the Benders. It is my opinion that a detachment of the vigilance committee, a few nights before the discovery was made that the Benders had disappeared, went to their house, placed them on their own wagon, drawn by their own horses, and conveyed them to a secluded spot not far off on the edge of a large pond, and there extorted a full confession from them of all their crimes down to the smallest details. After this the Benders were never heard of, and it is more than probable that their bodies were carefully concealed. It will be remembered, if I am right in my theory, that a few days after this a wagon was discovered near this point, to which a pair of horses was tied, which was known to be Bender's property. This was soon followed by the announcement that the home of the Benders had been dissolved, and some stock which had not been turned loose, was in a starving condition. An investigation of the premises was then made, headed by Senator York, who, upon entering the house, walked straight into the room where the old clock stood, and opening the case put his hand into the place where the key is usually kept and drew forth a pair of gold-bowed spectacles, and holding them up to the crowd, said: 'These are my brother's spectacles; I could swear to them!' The trap-door under the bed, concealed by the carpet, was

Thomas A. Hicks & Bro., Hardware and Stoves.

HARDWARE & STOVES.

COMPLETE LINE OF ALL KINDS OF HARDWARE.

SPEARS' ANTI-CLINKER SILVER MOON PARLOR STOVE.

This Stove is acknowledged the best Anti-Clinker in the market. THERE IS NOTHING TO EQUAL IT. The Price has been Reduced to suit the times.

Susquehanna Cook Stoves, Improved, with Anti-Clinker Grate and reversible top plate. Warranted the best Baker made.
Sovereign Portable Range. Can attach Water Back to heat bath room water nearly as cheap as cook stove. Warranted to give satisfaction.

All kinds of CHEAP PARLOR STOVES at the Lowest Prices to suit the Trade.

THOMAS A. HICKS & BRO., Bellefonte, Pa.

next, as some people imagine, accidentally discovered, and the evidences of murder found in the cellar. After this, upon leaving the house, Senator York walked directly to a spot where the earth was slightly shaken, and said: 'Here is a grave; here my brother is buried.' This proved to be true. The unhesitating conduct of Senator York in placing his hand upon his brother's spectacles and in going to the exact spot where his brother's remains had been buried, proves conclusively that he had been informed beforehand and knew exactly where to look to make the discoveries that he did. This conviction is also strengthened by a great many other incidents that took place about this time. I am satisfied also that Gov. Osborn was secretly apprized of all these facts, which will account for the fact that, on the part of the Kansas authorities, no systematic effort has ever been made to apprehend the Benders, and stories of their capture elsewhere have only excited an incredulous smile at the State capitol. Whether I am right or wrong,' concluded my informant, 'you must admit that my theory is a plausible one;' and, with a significant smile, he said that he knew he was right."—[Cor. Chicago Tribune.

Horse Shoes.

The date at which horses were first shod with metal has never been satisfactorily determined. Many have contended that passages in Homer prove that the art of shoeing horses was in practical use in his day, but others declare that the phrases supposed to indicate this are metaphorical. George Fleming, an English veterinary surgeon, has issued a volume in which all the evidences on the subject, from Xenophon down, are carefully collected and collated, so as to clearly exhibit both sides of the question. He makes it clear that the daring experiment of driving a nail into the hoof of a horse was not ventured upon in classic times. There is no doubt, however, that different coverings were in use from a remote period, both in Greece and Italy, to protect the hoof when sore from travel, or when passing over rough roads, but there is much negative evidence that these were never generally adopted, and that they were awkward and clumsy in construction, and were only used from sheer necessity upon hard and stony ground, or in cases of foot soreness.

When we read that Poppæa or Commodus shod their horses with gold, it is evident that this must mean that some sort of sack or sandal was drawn over and fastened to the hoof, plated, perhaps, with metal on the sole. At Pompeii, Roman stables have been excavated, and in them have been discovered bones of horses, and the very ring bolts to which they were tied up, but no trace of an iron shoe. There is nothing in ancient literature or relics to prove that iron plates were attached to the hoofs of horses in Greece or Italy before the fall of the Western Empire. The first mention of "iron shoes and their nails" occurs in the "Tacita" of the Emperor Leo VI., when they are set down as among the articles requisite in the equipment of a cavalry soldier. Leo VI. was reigning A. D., 900, and though horse shoes were, doubtless, in use before that time, this is the first known mention made of them. From the remains discovered in Tumuli, it has been well established that the Celtic nations used metal horse shoes fastened with nails at a much earlier date, which has been variously conjectured, and even placed by some before the Christian era.—[American Manufacturer.

A Fall of Twelve Hundred Feet.

The Virginia City (Nevada) *Enterprise* has the following account of a horrible accident which occurred at the Consolidated Imperial mine: Among the miners coming to the surface at the time of changing shafts was Hugh McDonnell, a native of Nova Scotia, and aged about thirty-eight years. There were four other men on the cage with him at the time. When the cage had reached within one hundred feet of the surface, McDonnell fainted, and before his condition was known to those with him, fell from the cage. The man was caught as he fell between the cage and the timbers of the shaft and horribly mangled and torn, and before the cage could be stopped, was rolled off and precipitated 1,250 feet down the shaft. What little semblance of humanity was left in his lifeless form by the cage was crushed out by the fall. As soon as possible the cage was lowered and the fragments of his remains gathered up in a blanket and taken to the surface. His head, legs, and arms were all torn off, and there was scarcely enough of his body left to tell how the pieces belonged. But there is one consolation in connection with the matter, and that is that he was senseless when first caught between the timbers and the cage, and consequently suffered nothing from either that or his fall. It is not unusual for persons who have been in the hot air of a mine to faint on being brought to the surface, when the first breath of cool, fresh air meets the lungs. The reason for this we do not pretend to understand, but the fact is well known to all. Many run the risk of just such a death as happened to Mr. McDonnell, by being ashamed to let their condition be known to their comrades on the cage. They, in fact, risk their lives for fear of being laughed at. The only salvation lies in informing those on the cage of the feeling, and being by them sustained till the surface is reached or the cage is stopped.

Her Long-Lost Uncle.

He was a man with bronzed features, stoop shoulders and long hair, and as he walked up Fifth street any one could have told that he had made a pile of money in some far-off country, and had come home to live with some of his almost forgotten relatives. He finally found the house he was looking for, knocked at the door, and that was the last the boys saw of him. The rest of the story was told to a policeman by Mrs. McCarthy. Said she:

"I was washing me dishes when I heard a knock at the door, and I ran and opened it. It was a stranger on the step, and he smiled like a duck, and axed me does Mister McCarthy live here? He does, says I, and then says he: 'Was your maiden name Mrs. O'Rafferty?' It was, said I, and at that he began hugging and kissing uv me, and called out: 'I am your long-lost uncle from Queenstown!'"

"Well, that was very nice," remarked the officer.

"Nice, was it! Oh, the sneaking villain. I set him up to a warm breakfast, and me eyes were full of tears, for I thought he had money by the thousands. After he cleared the table he borrowed a dollar of me to telegraph to Ireland that he was safe here, axed me to lind him me husband's Sunday hat, and the nixt I heard of him he was in the shtation for a vagrant, and was no more me long-lost uncle than you are!"—[Detroit Free Press.

How a Merchant Was Done For.

A very ingenious swindle was lately perpetrated on a prominent Boston dry goods house by a finely dressed lady who appeared in the shawl department, and, after a careful examination, selected a camel's hair shawl costing about one hundred dollars, for which she tendered in payment a $1,000 bill, which was carefully scrutinized by the cashier, who, doubting his own power of discrimination, dispatched a messenger to the bank to ascertain the genuineness of the bill. In a short time the messenger returned and announced in an audible tone that the cashier of the bank said that the bill was good. The lady upon hearing this waxed exceedingly wroth, and demanded to know "whether he thought that she would attempt to pass a counterfeit bill." Of course apologies and explanations were of no avail; she refused to purchase the shawl, and demanded her money, and departed from the store the very embodiment of righteous indignation. A couple of hours afterwards she returned considerably mollified, and confessed that she was pleased with the shawl, and that her inability to find one anywhere else that she liked as well was the only reason why she returned, and she concluded to take it. The obliging salesman delightedly wrapped up the shawl, while the courteous cashier, disdaining to entertain a suspicion against such a lady, proceeded to count out the $900 change, with which and her shawl the lady departed. The feelings of that storekeeper can be better imagined than described when he awoke to a realizing sense of the fact that his lady customer had, despite all his precaution, succeeded in passing upon him a counterfeit $1,000 bill.

Buffalo Hunting.

St. Paul is becoming the Western emporium of Buffalo hides, a principal source of supply being Fort Benton. From this point the robes are shipped by boat to Bismark and thence to St. Paul, and from St. Paul to Chicago and New York. The buffalo ranges are annually becoming circumscribed and their ultimate exhaustion is merely a question of time. Formerly the bison roamed all over the North American continent, while now, according to Major Eastman, this animal can only be found in three localities. One herd ranges along the head waters of the Arkansas and Platte rivers; a smaller one browses among the Big Horn mountains and the valleys and plains in that direction, while great masses make their home north of the Missouri, and spread themselves to the Saskatchewan and westward to the Rocky Mountains. There seems to be no difficulty in securing forage in the north during the winter, for buffalo killed in January are as fat as at any other time, while the meat is much better in winter than in summer. The buffalo, with their feet and horns, scrape the snow from the prairies and eat the dry grass with a relish. Major Eastman says that domestic cattle in Minnesota also run wild and live through the winter unprotected and uncared for and in the spring are found in comparatively good condition. The theory of those most familiar with the subject is that the buffalo and the Indian will perish together. Though the Indian is in constant pursuit of this noble game, the buffalo never avoids his savage persecutor. On the contrary, the Indian will establish his camping ground, and then actually drive the buffalo to within a short distance of his wigwam before he kills him, thus avoiding any extended transportation of the raw hides to the place where they are dressed by the squaws. Now on the other hand, the buffalo, like the Indian, seems to have an instinctive aversion to the white man, and when the emigrant wagon and the railroad car shall people the west and north-west, the buffalo will seek new and more inaccessible fields; and, finally, when he is surrounded on all sides, he will lie down and die, and we shall have no more buffalo robes. Men now living well remember when the Pacific slope was one vast buffalo range, while to-day there is scarcely a buffalo to be seen west of the Rocky Mountains. But it is admitted that it may be a long time before the last buffalo shall pass in his checks, for a vast range of country spreads out between the Missouri river and the Saskatchewan, which is a natural feeding ground for the buffalo, and there is no perceptible diminution of the prodigious herd that roams over this space. There are collected annually at Fort Benton alone, about 120,000 robes, nearly all of which are taken from the great northern herd, and yet the Indians find no greater difficulty in getting them from their original owners than they did years ago.

In one of the largest and most thriving towns of Ohio a well-known hotel keeper and politician was appointed collector of internal revenue. One morning he found on his desk a letter addressed to him officially, without postmark, containing a five-hundred-dollar greenback, to which was pinned a small piece of paper with "Conscience money" written thereon. Quietly folding up the greenback and putting it in his pocket-book, he remarked: "I always did suspect that barkeeper of mine."

Merchant Tailors.

FALL AND WINTER OF
1876 & 1877

PRICE LIST.

SUITS READY MADE, as low as	$10 00
do CUSTOM MADE, do do	20 00
OVERCOATS, ready made	7 00
OVERCOATS, custom made,	20 00
PANTS, from	$3 50 to 7 00

We are better prepared now THAN EVER BEFORE to manufacture Clothing at the

Lowest Prices & Shortest Notice.

Our Stock is complete in all the various and beautiful shades of CHINCHILLA & BEAVER

OVERCOATS,
SUITINGS, ETC, ETC.

The best selected stock of FINE

Ready Made Clothing

always on hand, at prices much below the common garments sold elsewhere.

The largest stock of

HATS, CVPS, & SHIRTS

in the county. Hats Wholesale and Retail at Wholesale Prices.

Farmers accommodated in

Trade for Grain

of All Kinds, at the Highest Market Price.

MONTGOMERY & CO.
Merchant Tailors & Clothiers,
v8-4-1y NO. 7 BROCKERHOFF ROW.

MERCHANT TAILORING.

NO. FOUR BROCKERHOFF ROW.
ALLEGHENY STREET,
BELLEFONTE, PENN'A.

Just received by

WM. McCLELLAN,
a most complete stock of
CLOTHS,
CASSIMERES
AND VESTINGS;

which he is prepared to make to order in the latest and most fashionable style for men or boys.

Particular attention given to cutting and fitting.

He also keeps on hand a full line of

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS,

of every style and variety, consisting of hats and caps, straw goods, muslin or linen shirts, undercloth for summer or winter wear, suspenders, hose, neck-ties, collars, both paper and linen, handkerchiefs.

The best manufacture of Kid Gloves, a fu assortment of sizes, colors, etc., on hand.

WM. McCLELLAN,
No. 4 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.
5-13—tf

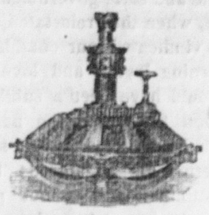
Watches.

WATCHMAKER'S
REMOVAL.
F. C. RICHARDS

takes this opportunity to inform his friends that he has removed to the new building lately erected by Blanchard & McCafferty, next door to the office of Alexander & Co., on High St At his new store he has increased facilities for doing business and guarantees entire satisfaction to all who may favor him with their patronage. Clocks, watches and jewelry repaired upon shortest notice, v07-n08-tf

Foundries.

W. P. Duncan & Co,



Bellefonte, Pa.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS.

MANUFACTURERS OF THE

HOUSTON WATER WHEEL
STEAM ENGINES,
CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,
ROLLING MILL
AND
Grist Mill Machinery.
v5n46a812-1y

Hotels.

RAIL ROAD HOUSE
Corner Front and Pine Street,
PHILIPSBURG, CENTRE CO. PA.
ROBERT LOYD, Propr.
The best of Liquors and Segars constantly on hand. The table is well supplied with the best the market affords. v4n45-1y

MERCHANTS HOTEL,
CUMMINGS & MAUGLE,
FOURTH ST.
A FEW DOORS ABOVE MARKET,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
The accomodations at the "Merchants" are first class and prices moderate. 6-9-tf

St. Cloud Hotel.
Arch St., between 7th and 8th.
The only first-class Hotel in Philadelphia that did not raise its rates on account of the Centennial.
Old Rates, $3 00 a Day.
G. W. MULLIN, Prop'r

Kunkel's Wine of Iron.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron

has never been known to fail in the cure of weakness, attended with symptoms indisposition to exertion, loss of memory, difficulty of breathing, general weakness, horror of disease, weak, nervous trembling, dreadful horror of death, night sweats, cold feet, weakness, dimness of vision, languor, universal lassitude of the muscular system, enormous appetite, with dyspeptic symptoms, hot hands, flushing of the body, dryness of the skin, pallid countenance and eruptions on the face, purifying the blood, pain in the back, heaviness of the eyelids, frequent black spots flying before the eyes with temporary suffusion and loss of sight, want of attention, etc. These symptoms all arise from a weakness, and to remedy that use E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. It never fails. Thousands are now enjoying health who have used it. Get the genuine. Sold only in $1 bottles. Take only E. F. Kunkel's.

Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron. This truly valuable tonic has been so thoroughly tested by all classes of the community that it is now deemed indispensable as a Tonic medicine. It costs but little, purifies the blood and gives tone to the stomach, renovates the system and prolongs life.

I now only ask a trial of this valuable tonic. Price $1 per bottle. E. F. KUNKEL, Sole Proprietor, No. 252 North Ninth St., below Vine, Philadelphia, Pa. Ask for Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron, and take no other. A photograph of the proprietor on each wrapper, all others are counterfeit.

Beware of counterfeits. Do not let your druggist sell you any but Kunkel's, which is put up only as above represented. You can get six bottles for $5. All I ask is one simple trial.

Tape Worm Removed Alive.

Head and all complete in two hours. No fee till head passes. Scat, Pin, and Stomach Worms removed by Dr. Kunkel, 259 North Ninth St. Advice free. No fee till head and all passes in one, and alive. Dr. Kunkel is the only successful physician in this country for the removal of worms, and his Worm Syrup is pleasant and safe for children or grown persons. Send for circular or ask for a bottle of Kunkel's Worm Syrup. Price $1.00 per bottle. Get it of your druggist. It never fails. 50-1m

Scales.

FAIRBANKS' SCALES

FAIRBANKS.
THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD
Over 300 Modifications.
TO THE REQUIREMENTS OF EVERY BUSINESS
FAIRBANKS & EWING.
715 CHESTNUT ST. PHILADELPHIA.

Stoves and Tinware.

W. WETSLER,
DEALERS IN
STOVES
OF THE LATEST AND BEST IMPROVED PATTERNS
TIN WARE
MANUFACTURED FROM THE
BEST QUALITY OF TIN,
AND SOLD AS CHAEP IF NOT CHEAPER THAN AT ANY OTHER PLACE IN TOWN.
SPOUTING
a Specialty, and all orders attended to promptly and satisfactor
STORE OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE, BELLEFONTE, PA.
5-33-1f

Flour and Feed.

DUNCAN, HALE & CO.,
(Successors to John M. Wagner & Co.)
MANUFACTURERS OF
FLOUR, FEED, &c.,
AND DEALERS IN
ALL KINDS OF GRAIN
The highest market price paid for
WHEAT, RYE,
CORN,
OATS, &c
6-39-1

BALLARD & CO.,
General Commission Merchants
and dealers in Grain, Wool, Hides, Tobacco, Hops, Eggs, Butter, Cheese, Dried Fruits, Furs Feathers, Lard, Tallow, Seeds, Bacon, Beans, Poultry, Flour, Vegetables, &c.
Warehouse, 207 & 209 N. Broad St., Philadelphia
8-13-1y

ERRORS OF YOUTH:
A GENTLEMAN who suffered for years from Nervous debility, Premature Decay, and all the effects of youthful indiscretion will, for the sake of suffering humanity, send free to all who need it, the recipe and directions for making the simple remedy by which he was cured. Sufferers wishing to profit by the advertiser's experience can do so by addressing in perfect confidence. JOHN B. OGDEN,
8-50-6m 42 Cedar St., New York.

SOLOMON DERR.—Hereby gives notice to his old friends and the business community generally that he has a good team of horses, and that he is prepared at all times to deliver lumber, flour, feed, or baggage, or anything else in his line, to any part of the town or County. Everything committed to his care, will be attended to punctually. 4-28-1y.

COLLECTOR'S SALE BLANKS.
75 cts per hundred 12 cts per dozen.
Sent post paid to any address on receipt of price.

New Stock of Boots and Shoes.

NEW FALL GOODS

AT POWERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE, OPPOSITE BUSH HOUSE.

LADIES' BOOTS AND SHOES of every style and description.
GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS AND SHOES to suit all minds.
CHILDREN'S BOOTS AND SHOES as fine and fancy as anyone could desire.

Call and see them. You cannot fail to find something that will please you. We are determined to sell, and will not be undersold by any other person in the business. We have a large stock from the very best to the cheapest.

All kinds of goods in the Boot and Shoe line manufactured at reasonable rates.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

OUR TERMS.
ORSUBSCR TION AND ADVERTISING.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every WEDNESDAY MORNING, in Bellefonte Pa. by

EDWARD T. TUTEN,

at the following rates ,

One year in advance.....$2.00
If not paid within 6 months.....2.50
If not paid for until expiration of year..3.00

Papers discontinued to subscribers at the expiration of their terms of subscription, at the option of the publishers, nless otherwise agreed upon.

Papers will not be sent out of Centre county *unless paid for in advance.*

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cts. per line for each insertion, unless otherwise agreed upon, by the month, quarter or year.

Editorial Notices in our local columns, 25 cts. per line for each insertion

Marriage or Death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices published free, subject to revision and condensation by the Editors.

Professional or Bussiness Cards, not exceeding lines this type, $8,00 per annum.

All Advertisements for a less term than three months, 20 cents per line for the first three insertions, and 5 cts. a line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos	1 year.
inch(12 lin'this type)	$ 5 00	$ 8 00	$12 00
Two inches.....	7 00	10 00	15 00
Three inches.....	10 00	15 00	20 00
Four inches.....	11 00	17 00	25 00
Quarter column.....	12 00	20 00	30 00
Half column.....	20 00	35 00	55 00
One column.....	35 00	55 00	125 00

All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.

All advertisements due after the first insertion.

Job Work of every variety, such as Posters, Bill-heads, Letter-heads, Cards, Checks, Envelopes Paper-books, Programmes, Blanks, &c., &c., executed in the best style with promptness, and at the most reasonable rates.

Address all communications, relating to business, to EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor.
Bellefonte Pa

THE Treasury Department at Washington has information of the existence of a very large number of counterfeit silver half dollars; but all that have been examined by the officers of the Mint Bureau are pronounced very poor imitations of the genuine. The best indications of the character of the coins come from the weight and touch. They are lighter than the genuine coin and have a greasy touch.

The May-Bennett Duel.

The excitement growing out of the Bennett-May duel has somewhat subsided, but as the "bottom facts" are withheld from the public, the ubiquitous reporters still keep the subject in agitation. The whereabouts of Mr. May is in doubt. Some say he is staying with a relation at a remote point on Gunpowder river, Maryland. That he was wounded in the hip in the duel; that the wound has been greatly aggravated by exposure, and that he is attended regularly by a prominent surgeon from the city of Baltimore. On the other hand, relatives of Mr. May say that he was not wounded, and is in the enjoyment of good health. A prominent physician of New York says:

"I think Fred May is dead. All the persons concerned in the affair are keeping so very still about it that to my mind it appears to have been more of a tragedy than a farce. You know one account says that May was assisted off the ground by a friend, while at the same time no blood was spilled. That looks bad. A slight flesh wound is apt to bleed profusely, while you may shoot a man through the body, and often not a drop of blood will flow—at any rate, enough to more than stain his linen. In my opinion, May is dead or badly wounded, and the sooner Bennett gets out of the country the better for him, although bad is his best in any event."

We can scarcely credit this view of the situation. If he had been killed, his remains would scarcely have been withheld from the family. It is currently believed that Mr. Bennett sailed for Europe on Saturday, in the City of Richmond.

Reform Republicans.

The St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*, a sterling Republican journal, speaking of the apostate Republicans who have gone over to the Democracy, and of those whimpering reformers who still remain, says:

"We have said that these men are Republicans from necessity, and traitors from choice; they are traitors from instinct, and never were Republicans. For the past four years the Republicans of this country have endured a persecution of insult, slander, abuse, ribaldry, and all vile treatment from the bull-dozers of the South and the ballot stuffers of the North, from the Tammany hirelings and the Cross-roads Senators; and at every malicious stab, at every foul blow, every unfair taunt and insult, these would-be leaders have stood by rubbing their hands, and saying: 'Good, good, give them another; we must have a real reform in politics.' Not a single event has been fairly treated, not a single action has received the common decency of truth, and private as well as public character has been misrepresented and then denounced. All this storm of hate was merely a ruse to cover the designs of those who had tried to rule or ruin the country in war, and who are now determined to repeat the experiment by peaceful means. But during its whole continuance it received the encouragement, if not the actual participation, of those whose hostility was aggravated by treachery, and who were held up as witnesses against the party. We do not think that there is much chance for these gentlemen in a Republican administration, certainly not in an administration established by the influences which elected Hayes."

Timely Words Fitly Spoken.

Extract from the Message of Governor Anthony, of Kansas—Treason Odious and Traitors must be Punished.

TOPEKA, January 11.—The Governor read his message himself to the legislature this afternoon. It is confined mainly to local matters, but refers to the present condition of national affairs as follows: "This condition of things was made possible by a magnaminity without reason and an animosity without precedent, by which we made haste to say that treason was not a crime to be remembered and traitors not men to be feared in power. These acts were sweet to the taste of mercy and consoling to the spirit for forgiveness, but they have proved ashes in the mouth of wisdom and bitterness to the soul of justice. By this mistaken action and unreasonable confidence men who but a few years ago were in open armed rebellion against the constituted authorities of our government, in a war without historical parallel in extent and cruelty, have found their way back into the halls of legislation and positions of exalted executive and judicial trust in the national and state governments. If these men, when thus reinstated, had by their acts vindicated our confidence in their returning loyalty and love of country, it would have been a sublime consummation for which the nations of the earth have sighed in vain since human governments organized; but such a consummation was not possible, because human natures intervene to prevent a conquered foe from becoming a trusted friend. The leaders of that great rebellion may bow in manly submission to the results of a war in which they lost everything, but they can never cease to cherish the lost cause as the jewel of the secret hope of their inner hearts, nor would we respect them more if they could. The sooner we admit this great fundamental fact the sooner shall we lift our government above the perils of rebellion and revolution, by keeping its control in the hands of those whose love for its priceless blessings is paramount to the love of life itself. In this, as in all previous conflicts involving the questions of human rights, human equality, and free government, Kansas stands before the world in the same heroic attitude it has ever maintained in its majorities in national and state tickets and in the almost complete political unanimity of your body. It has reaffirmed its devotion to the right and renewed its pledge to sister states and the world that it will not be guilty of treason to the future by forgetting the bloody record of treason in the past. It is the unquestioned sense of public judgment and patriotism that not one step be conceded in compromise or yielded to the intimidation talk of force. We fervently pray that the discordant elements of war may not again curse our land, but, if needed to protect and defend the sacred earnings of the last great struggle, the people of Kansas will be found ready to do their duty."

An Ambitious Negro.

The State of Louisiana can boast of at least one ambitious negro. His name is Pinchback. Two or three years since he managed to secure a certificate of election to the U. S. Senate. For some cause a number of Republicans did not like the shape in which he presented himself, and they persistently refused, with the assistance of the votes of the Democrats, to award him a seat. He offered himself as a candidate for re-election, before the present Republican Legislature, but ex Gov. Kellogg won the prize, and Pinchback was mad. He then prevailed upon three Senators to go with him to his home, and he kept them there, thus leaving the Senate without a quorum. In this way he sought to compel the Republicans to elect him for the short term. But it failed, and on Saturday last he took his friends to the Democratic, Nicholls' Senate, and two of them—Demas and Wheeler—were sworn in as members of that body. The Democrats claimed that the other, Hamlet, was not elected, but he was permitted to make a statement in which he said he had "withdrawn from the Republican Senate, and would not serve in it." Pinchback also made a short speech in which he said that he and his Senatorial friends had "only decided upon their present action after much deliberation. They had come there because they believed the interests of the State were above party." If Mr. Pinchback had not been a disappointed applicant for the office of U. S. Senator, his professions of self-sacrificing patriotism would be entitled to greater consideration.—[American Republican.

COMMODORE VANDERBILT, the railway king (so called), has at last—after months of sickness in which every hour he was expected to depart to the land of shadows—departed. He was a man of indomitable pluck and energy, coupled with any amount of shrewdness and sagacity, which never failed him to his dying day. What effect his death will have upon the lines of railroad he controlled remains to be seen, but it will be strange if it does not have some effect upon the stock market. We always want to know the last words of the dying, although they are often of the least importance; the last words uttered by this man are said to have been, "I think I am nearly gone, doctor." The funeral was held last Sunday.

The West vs. Pennsylvania.

COLLEGE TOWNSHIP, Jan. 7, 1877.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN.—My attention has lately been given, more or less, and at times not a little diverted, in reading different letters in leading Philadelphia and New York papers, from correspondents East and West, North and South, giving some glowing pictures of their homes, and recommending all young and enterprising men to emigrate, with wonderful inducements to get home and wealth at little cost. That would be all well enough for young and old, if true; but I would say, be careful; go first and see for yourself. I see many misrepresentations of the West and South West. I wish to say a word for caution, not at all to discourage. Do not believe those letters you see in the *Witness* are all from farmers; no, sir. Bankers and land speculators are the nice letter writers. You will please now listen to a word from a hard working farmer of Central Pennsylvania, one that experienced living for some time West and South, who wishes to give the truth as near as possible, not about West, North, and South, but of our own quiet, peaceable, and healthy homes in Central Pennsylvania. Now, brother farmers, land speculators, and all interested in Centre county lands and their improvement, our manufacturers, and all business classes, it is time to awaken to our interests, both in real estate and labor. What makes a country like ours prosperous and happy is home trade. We have many natural resources in coal, lumber, and the best of iron ore and lime stone; our hidden treasures are just now being developed. Our enterprising Young America has only to go to work. Capital and labor will do more here in Pennsvalley, and be more remunerative for the next five years, than in any Kansas or Verginia lands. We have a good substantial foundation to build upon and improve our farms. Those everlasting mountains will forever stand firm, covered over to the highest peak with treasure and beauty. Looking down from their summits over the beautiful vallies, rich in soil and mineral wealth; listening now to the scream of the locomotive west, and now anxiously awaiting the sound of the steam car east, to carry off our valuable productions and bring us back to the end of Nittany westward, what will make enterprise remunerative. Now, Mr. Editor, I hope you will get a correspondent that is accustomed to writing, who will make our advantages in Centre county better known than I can possibly—which I hope will do something to induce the young and old, rich and poor, laboring man and enterprising farmer, and men of capital at home, to invest in these panic times. I do tell you what is a fact, real estate is cheaper in Central Pennsylvania now than anywhere else, considering the many advantages that prosperous times will soon develop. This article is taking too much space to publish at length what all know. In short: first, our well watered valley; second, our resources of coal, timber, iron ore and lime stone can not be surpassed. Third, our boast of a good, quiet, and law-abiding community, churches and schools, and one of the best colleges in in the land—Pennsylvania State College. Fourth, our facilities for manufacturing cannot be excelled any where. And now, as the railroad war competing for through trade is compromised in equalizing freights, put them up higher west. We now look for lower local rates in the East. If not given soon, the time is not far distant when citizens of Pennsylvania will demand them. Those low freights made the West crow for a time, but our time is coming. I will speak at another time of the disadvantages of going West and South at this time. We have here homes just as cheap. Mr. Editor, you may make use of this very blunt communication, as it is written for a defense of our beautiful mountain country, in a time you hear so much complaining of hard times. That is the matter! It is not our farms nor is it our mineral wealth that makes so much dissatisfaction. It is what they hear of South and West, so many romantic and glowing accounts of the broad acres of western prairies, and of getting homes cheap. I wish I only had more time to give some experience on moon shine and wild goose notions in young America. FARMER.

Special Correspondence.

The "Reformers'" Mass-meeting on the 8th inst.—Something of its Character and its Demands—Cold Weather—"Society" Past and Present—Congressional Proceedings and Indications—Grover and Cronin—Louisiana Affairs—The War on the Gamblers—Moulton, the Absconder, Returned Sick and Repentant.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 12, '77.

The mass-meeting held at Ford's Opera House in this city on the 8th inst., for the professed object of devising means for meeting the crisis forced upon the country by the uncertainties which obscure the successor of President Grant, is only of importance as being one of the many, authoritatively ordered, as is generally admitted, by the ambitious politician in the house at Grammercy park place, New York, and all having one purpose—the intimidation of the nation to such an extent that the men in Congress, invested by law with full power to adjust our presidential complications, would be constrained, through fear of personal violence, to resign their legal functions to a Democratic mob, not unlike that of 1863, that held the great city of New York in a state of dread and terror for the space of three days, while the city was pillaged, loyal men suspended from lamp posts, orphan asylums burned, and its vast accumulations of art and wealth threatened with absolute extinction by the torch of drunken, infuriated incendiaries.

The *morale* of the assemblage can be readily fancied. The city of Washington probably contains a larger number of the *genus homo*, patiently, or otherwise, waiting a revolution of the wheel of time that shall open the way to some long coveted place under the government, than any similar extent of territory in the country, or world, perhaps. They are of every grade of humanity, and of almost every nationality under the sun. These were about all present. An unusually large number of voluntary and involuntary idlers, who find it hard to provide the bare necessaries of existence and who are persuaded that any "change" will be personally beneficial, contributed to the numerical success of the convention. Scores of loafers who have hitherto waxed fat off of the illegitimate fruits of the now deserted gambling dens of our city—almost to a man "reformers"—were there, shouting for "Tilden and reform," or blood. Those speakers who were wildest in their denunciations of Returning Boards, the employment of the army for securing a fair election or preserving the peace, and who indulged in the loudest abuse of the Republican party, were the favorites; and every thing suggestive of a bloody revolution was sure to be greeted with turbulent applause. Among the officers were those who can only be considered as representative of their party by their notorious characters as mal-contents with Republican government and extreme partisans. To such an audience Watterson, of the *Courier-Journal*, addressed himself as first speaker, rousing it to the highest point of enthusiasm by assurances that we were to be honored by an invasion of a hundred thousand hungry Democrats on the day of counting the electoral vote. A German firebrand excited his hearers to an almost uncontrollable pitch of impatience to begin the work of slaughter, by the valor he displayed while addressing them. He could hardly deny himself the pleasure of prematurely precipitating the revolution by bearing his own breast to the shock at once, because of his overwhelming love for the great Reformer and his life-long devotion to the great work of national purification. His inordinate zeal in this line appears to have brought him in conflict with the home authorities some years ago, where he was not appreciated; hence his residence here. The unanimously adopted resolutions were decisive in tone. Facts and actual occurrences of the late campaign appeared to have been wholly forgotten by the committee which reported them. They only had eyes single to "honesty and reform," and refused to be turned aside from their stern duty by such trifling abstractions. They demanded the peaceable inauguration of Tilden if possible, but by force if necessary. It appears to have been a duplicate in spirit to those held elsewhere—a final attempt to terrorize the nation by menaces of war, and to intimidate the members of Congress by suggestions of personal violence.

The remarkably low temperature which has given Washington the appearance of an extreme northern town during the past five weeks, from the accumulations of snow and ice, still holds the Potomac in its icy fetters; and the air is, this morning, full of insinuations of another heavy snow fall. "Society" has livened up somewhat since the holidays, and receptions on every day of the week are now largely attended. But there is a marked absence of the ostentatious display and the profligate extravagance so rampant in past seasons, during the flush times. Economy, even among those supposed to be beyond any such necessity, rules the hour. Families that suddenly appeared on the top-wave of fashionable follies, and which out-ranked the old leaders in their vulgar display of wealth in the days of fat contracts, have sunk to their old-time obscurity, to the great satisfaction of those of more limited means and who were for the time overshadowed by their *parvenue* rivals. Visitors, too, to the capital, thus far the present season, have been comparatively few. But the hotel and boarding-house keepers have now a general air of expectancy about them, as though waiting for the skirmishers and advance guards of the army that is always counted on with a certainty at every inauguration of a President. Congressional proceedings present but few points of general interest. Several Northern Democrats, Ainsworth, Caulfield, Humphries, Lander, Wigginton, and Wood, have so far defied public opinion as to put themselves on record as not opposed to paying Rebel war debts; and a few, more sensitive than their associates, attempted last Monday to head off a states-rights resolution, introduced by Mills, of Texas, by a motion to adjourn; but the Republicans united with the Southern Democracy, and obliged them to commit themselves for or against it. The vote stood 107 against to 82 for it, while 25 or 30 refused to vote, showing a healthy regard for northern sentiment regarding exploded states-rights dogmas. It now seems probable that the Senate, at least, will decide that when a telegram has a direct bearing on a subject under investigation, its production may be compelled by Congress, but not otherwise; which is a great advance upon the spirit of Proctor Knott's resolution of absolute power on the part of Congress to turn telegraph offices inside out, with the hope of capturing something that may compromise an opponent of the mediæval Democracy. The investigation of the Oregon matter up to date seems to show that Grover and Cronin (the latter at least) were only the well-paid tools chosen to accomplish a job put up by the Empire state reformers. Mr. Morton appears likely to ascertain just what disposition was made of the several thousand dollars sent to Oregon by those pure politicians. Cronin has hurried back to Oregon, but his share in the ineffectual swindle and the topography of his nose has given him a lasting renown. There is very little excitement here over the New Orleans unpleasantness. The President appears waiting for full information that he may act intelligently. The people of Louisiana appear to resemble their not remote neighbors, the Mexicans, so that it does not seem possible for them to exist happily under a stable government. They must have their turbulent and riotous diversions, or life becomes so monotonous as to render it intolerable! Presidential matters remain about as they were at my last writing. It is not known what progress, if any the House and Senate committees have made in their efforts to a satisfactory solution; and until that matter shall have been finally disposed of matters of general legislation will, to a great extent, be suffered to adjust themselves. The war upon the gamblers, though somewhat more quiet, will not cease till its object shall have been accomplished, when there now seems to be a disposition to attack the multitude of drinking houses and tippling shops which disgrace our city. Our police authorities appear to have a particularly warm side for gamblers and liquor venders.

Moulton, the real estate and insurance man, who absconded from here in October with many thousands belonging to his dupes, among them one or more banks, it was said, has astonished every one by his reappearance here, sick and worn out, apparently. It is reported that he is trying to compromize with his victims. MAXWELL.

Cowardly Assaults.

When a candidate for high office is so well liked and so popular with the masses as to make his defeat difficult in a fair and honorable fight, mean and cowardly men are not wanting who delight in manufacturing lies and slandering his good name. There are also those whose selfishness prompts them to prostitute their honor, pervert truth, and ignore right, for the sake of injuring a competitor in business, whose prosperity they envy, and whose business sagacity they have not the talent to successfully compete in an honorable way. These thoughts are suggested by the mean, cowardly attacks made upon me and my medicines, by those who imagine their pecuniary prospects injured by the great popularity which my standard medicines have acquired, and the continual growth of my professional practice. Narrow-minded practitioners of medicine, and manufacturers of preparations which do not possess sufficient merit to successfully compete for popular favor, have resorted to such cowardly strategy as to publish all sorts of ridiculous reports about the composition of my medicines. Almanacs, "receipt books," and other pamphlets, are issued and scattered broadcast over the land, wherein these contemptible knaves publish pretended analysises of my medicines, and receipts for making them. Some of these publications are given high-sounding names, pretend to be issued by respectable men of education and position, for the good of the people—the more completely to blind the reader to the real object in their circulation, which is to injure the sale of my medicines. "The Popular Health Almanac" is the high sounding name of one of these publications, which contains bogus receipts, without a grain of truth in them. Not less devoid of truth are those which have been published by one Dr. L., of Detroit, in the "Michigan Farmer," and by other manufacturers of medicines, in several so-called journals of pharmacy. They are all prompted by jealousy and utterly fail in accomplishing the object of their authors, for, notwithstanding their free circulation, my medicines continue to sell more largely than any others manufactured in this country, and are constantly increasing in sale despite the base lies concocted and circulated by such knaves. The people find that these medicines possess genuine merit, accomplish what their manufacturer claims for them, and are not the vile, poisonous nostrums which jealous, narrow-minded physicians and sneaking compounders of competing medicines represent them to be. Among the large number of pretended analysises published it is a significant fact that no two have been at all alike—conclusively proving the dishonesty of their authors. It is enough for the people to know that while thousands, yes, I may truthfully say millions, have taken my medicines and have been cured, no one has ever received injury from their use. R. V. PIERCE, M. D.,
Proprietor of Dr. Pierce's medicines,
World's Dispensary, Buffalo, N. Y.

WE ARE SELLING

WE ARE SELLING

WE ARE SELLING

Ladies' Coats at - $3.50

Ladies' Coats at - - $4.00

Ladies' Coats at - $4.50

Ladies' Coats at - - $5.00

An Elegant Assortment at the very Lowest Prices.

Felt Skirts at - 50 cents

White Blankets at $2.50

Flannels at - 15 cents

Muslins at - - 6 cents

Cheviots at - - 8 cents

Men's Boots at - $2.00

Boys' Boots at - $1.25

Ladies' Fine Shoes at $1.25

Men's Suits at - $5.00

Come and see if it is true

S. & A. LOEB

——Trial list for January term of Centre county Court of Common Pleas, commencing Monday, January 22, 1877:

FIRST WEEK.

Owen McCann vs. Penna R R Company.
C Derr vs James McManus.
Owen McCann vs Penna R R Company.
Herlacher & Durst vs S D Mann.
W J Meek vs D G Meek.
Jonathan Wolt vs L F Albright.
S Ettinger vs M I. Wagner.
Christ Lowrey vs W S White & Son.
John Musser vs Joseph Garbrick.
A Harter vs John Harper *et al.*
Mrs Eliza Morris vs Penna R R Company.
I Haupt vs W H Humes.
S Stevens vs Penna R R Company.

SECOND WEEK.

Geo Furst vs L H Buckley *et al.*
A C Moore vs John Ardell Jr.
Com of Pennsylvania vs H Brockerhoff.
P Brew's Adm'r vs H Brockerhoff.
Adam Grenoble vs L C & S C R R Company.
Terrence McElarny vs John I Thompson.
Penna R R Company vs G.o M Brisbin.
R L Shirk vs Wm Baird.
Harrison Sihe vs Joha Brillin er.
John C Motz & Co vs W A McManigal.
Job Williams vs Sac uel Eberts.
Kennedy Blood vs Saml Brumgard.
Kennedy Blood vs John Wolf.
Noyes, Friagens & Co vs Thomas Toner.
James A Freeman vs L S Wolfs Admr.
C T Fryberger vs Thomas M Allen.
Philip A Munn *et al* vs Dani A Musser.
William H Everett vs Jonathan Wolf.
Michael Carney vs E Perks & Co.
Edgar Reed vs E Perks & Co
Terrance McLaughlin vs Chas McCafferty.
Elias Humer vs Wm Hawkins, Admr.
Elias Humer vs Jacob Sprin *et ux*
John M Wagner & Co vs Geo D Johnston.
Daniel Rishel's Admr vs Geo W Sholl *et ux.*
Michael Packer vs Jas LNeff.
Lock Haven National Bank vs Frank P Blair.
S Silkknitter vs J A Cryder.
Huston & Rodgers vs Lauth, Thomas & Co.
Y Casanova vs Hugh Adams *et al.*

——Notwithstanding the heavy fall of snow on Saturday night which made pedestrianism difficult and wearying, a large congregation gathered to greet and hear their old pastor, Rev. J. D. Brown, who, seventeen years ago, left Philipsburg for India, where he devoted thirteen years of the best portion of his life to preaching Jesus and the resurrection to Hindoos and Mohammedans. His addresses on the "Character of the Native Christians of India," and "The Necessities and Outlook of the Missions of India," which were full of interest and replete with valuable information, made profound impressions upon the people, and moved them to do liberal things for God. If the members of the congregation who were absent from church will do their part, Philipsburg Methodism will maintain her reputation for liberality in the missionary cause. In the afternoon at 2:30 o'clock the sabbath-school—which was very full—repaired to the audience room of the church for the purpose of holding its monthly missionary service. Many parents of the children and friends of the church were present, which gave additional interest to the occasion. Rev. J. D. Brown was the chief speaker, and held the close attention of the little ones (and big ones too) by his very interesting address, interspersed with Christian hymns sung in the Hindoo language. The school also sung some of their missionary hymns. The monthly collection was taken, which amounted to the sum of $14.47. Every person went away delighted with the exercises. It was a successful day.—*Philipsburg Journal.*

——A French gentleman by the name of Charles Lovell, a painter by trade, and a former resident of Philipsburg, roosted in the lock up on Thursday morning last pending the departure of the train east. Lovell was working for Mr. Joseph Myers in this city, and was arrested by Officer Howard, of this city, and Gorton of Philipsburg, on the charge of stealing $300 from a lady in the latter place while painting her house. He asked for some money, and while mounted on a ladder at a window outside the house, saw the lady get it from a bureau drawer. Lovell, it is alleged, then fixed the window so that he could gain access to the room, and at night entered and carried away the sum mentioned above. The Tyrone authorities also desire to "bulldoze" the Frenchman for stealing a gold watch and chain from a citizen of that village.

The Mayor on Wednesday of last week "jugged" George W. Conard in Hollidaysburg in default of $500 bail for refusing to maintain his family, whom he has been neglecting for some time past. Conard has also been very abusive toward his wife, beating her and applying to her all sorts of unfeeling adjectives.

A boy named Madden roosted in the lock-up last week—a place with which he is only too familiar. For want of better employment he undertook to disturb the family of Mr. J. M. Stonebraker by ringing the door bell, and was caught in the act, and that's how he came to grief.—*Altoona Tribune.*

——Of the $1,000,000 appropriated for headstones at all the national cemeteries about $200,000 will remain after the work now under contract is finished. The Secretary of War asks that $60,000 of the above balance be appropriated for gravestones in the cemeteries at Rock Island and Elmira, where there are nearly 170,000 graves.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE BATTLE OF NEW ORLEANS.—January 8th was the 62nd anniversary of the battle of New Orleans, fought on the 8th of January, 1815, in defense of the Crescent City, then threatened by a formidable British land and naval force. This fiercely fought engagement, so disastrous to the British arms, was the last military encounter of the second war with England, or the war of 1812. This battle was one of the most remarkable ever recorded in history, and has a renown all over the world that will never die or grow less interesting when centuries of years are passed. The American forces, under General Jackson, numbering 6,000 men, of whom 1,000 were regulars, had thrown up entrenchments four miles below the city, and lay there several days awaiting the attack of the British force, upwards of 12,000 soldiers and 4,000 marines. They came at last in brilliant martial array, as if to sweep the Americans into the river, which ran by the hurriedly thrown up entrenchments of cotton bales, but ere they had gotten within range of the American marksmen, the last of them were repulsed and fell back in disorder, leaving their commander, Gen. Peckenham, and scores of prominent officers, and nearly 2,000 killed and wounded on the field, while the total loss of the Americans was seven killed and six wounded, thus making the battle one of the most wonderful ever fought.

JOINTS and muscles, stiff and painful with rheumatism and gout, are promptly relieved by Glenn's Sulphur Soap. Local diseases of the skin and defects of the complexion are always remedied by this standard article. Depot Crittenton's No. 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50 cents. 1-4w

READING NOTICES.

A Splendid Hair Dressing and Restorer Combined.

WOOD'S IMPROVED HAIR RESTORATIVE is unlike any other, and has no equal. The Improved has new vegetable tonic properties; restores grey hair to a glossy, natural color; restores faded, dry, harsh and falling hair; restores, dresses, gives vigor to the hair; restores hair to prematurely bald heads; removes dandruff, humors, scaly eruptions; removes irritation, itching and scaly dryness. No article produces such wonderful effects. Try it, call for Wood's Improved Hair Restorative, and don't be put off with any other article. Sold by all druggists in this place and dealers everywhere. Trade supplied at manufacturers' prices by C. A. Cook & Co., Chicago, Sole Agents for the United States and Canadas, and by Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia. vol 8 35-1y

EDITOR'S TABLE.

LITTELL'S LIVING AGE.—A prominent feature of the current number of the "Living Age" is the new and powerful serial, "The Marquis of Lossie," by George MacDonald, appearing in its pages from advance sheets. The number for the week ending January 13 contains a valuable article from the "London Quarterly Review," on "The Microscope and its Revelations;" a long and interesting account of "Our Arctic Voyage," by the Chaplain of the "Discovery;" a short story, "A Peasant Prometheus," translated for the "Living Age" from the French of Emile Souvestre, and other noteworthy matter. This is the second weekly number of the new year and new volume. The back numbers containing the first installments of MacDonald's new serial are still sent gratis to new subscribers for 1877. For fifty-two numbers, of sixty-four large pages each (or more than 3,000 pages a year), the subscription price ($8) is low; while for $10.50 the publishers offer to send any one of the American $4 monthlies or weeklies with the "Living Age" for a year, both postpaid. Littell & Gay, Boston, are the publishers.

POTTER'S AMERICAN MONTHLY.—The January number of this Magazine is an admirable illustration of the blending of the instructive and popular elements in modern literature, and bears every indication of original force and prosperity. The opening article, by Ambrose B. Carlyle, is devoted to "General Washington at Trenton and Princeton, during December and January, a hundred years ago." It is well written, full of interesting information, and appropriately illustrated. Next is a richly illustrated paper by Edward Thompson, on the "Moorish Empire in Spain." It is really a second paper on the Turk in Europe, and traces graphically the genius and splendor of the Mohammedan conquests and habitation of Spanish territory. This is followed by "The Long Watch—a True Story," and really a very touching and pleasant sketch by Sheelah. Mrs. Elizabeth Oakes Smith furnishes some quite readable verses on "an Aztec Vase." One of the most valuable and pleasing papers of the number is that by Albert E. Lancaster, on "The American Drama—Its Successes and Failures." The early efforts and effusions of our pioneer dramatists are set down with evident appreciation and skill. There is a hospital story of the war time, by Mrs. A. V. Collier, and a capital article on "Effigies in Brass and Stone," by Mrs. Nellie Hess Morris. Benson J. Lossing, LL.D., supplies a valuable paper the "Native Races of the Pacific States." There are pleasant installments of two serial stories. The Notes and Queries of the month are usually valuable, and the Editorial Departments are full of fresh facts and thoughts, put together in an attractive style. Address, JOHN E. POTTER & Co., Publishers, Phil'a.

Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup, Sea WEED TONIC, AND MANDRAKE PILLS.—These deservedly celebrated and popular medicines have effected a revolution in the healing art, and proved the fallacy of several maxims which have for many years obstructed the progress of medical science. The false supposition that "Consumption is incurable" deterred physicians from attempting to find remedies for that disease, and patients afflicted with it reconciled themselves to death without making an effort to escape from a doom which they supposed to be unavoidable. It is now proved, however, that *Consumption can be cured*, and that it *has been* cured in a very great number of cases (some of them apparently desperate ones) by Schenck's Pulmonic Syrup alone; and in other cases by the same medicine in connection with Schenck's Sea Weed Tonic and Mandrake Pills, one or both, according to the requirements of the case.

Dr. Schenck himself, who enjoyed uninterrupted good health for more than forty years, was supposed at one time to be at the very gate of death, his physicians having pronounced his case hopeless, and abandoned him to his fate. He was cured by the aforesaid medicines, and, since his recovery, many thousands similarly affected have used Dr Schenck's preparations with the same remarkable success.

Full directions accompany each, making it not absolutely necessary to personally see Dr. Schenck unless patients wish their lungs examined, and for this purpose he is professionally at his principal office, corner Sixth and Arch streets, Philadelphia, every Monday, where all letters for advice must be addressed. 1 1m

Schenck's medicines are sold by all druggists.

New Advertisements.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature now in session to have the provisions of the act of the General Assembly, entitled "An Act to empower the Sheriff and Prothonotary of Schuylkill County to sue for their fees," approved the 20th day of March, 1869, extended to the County of Centre.

L. W. MUNSON, Sheriff,
3-4t A. WILLIAMS, Prothonotary.

To Consumptives.

The advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it he will send a copy of the prescription used (free of charge), with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a *Sure Cure for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis*, etc. 8-50-6m

Parties wishing the prescription will please address REV. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburg, New York.

Agents WANTED FOR THE **New Book Great CENTENNIAL EXHIBITION ILLUSTRATED**

Demand equals the crowds at the Exhibition. One agent sold 40, two 3 each in one day. Over 400 Fine Engravings, costing $20,000.00, show the best exhibits. Wide-awake agents are quitting all the inferior books for this. Get the Best. Send for circular, terms, and sample engravings.

P. W. ZIEGLER & CO. 518 Arch St., Phila., Pa. 1

NEW MUSIC
—FOR THE—
HOLIDAYS.

WHILE SHEPHERDS WATCHED THEIR FLOCKS BY NIGHT. A beautiful Christmas Anthem with solos for soprano, alto, tenor, and bass, by Wm. Pilcher. Price $1.25.

GRATIUS AGIMUS, TIBI, Baritone solo, by Emile Karst. Price 50 cents. A very effective offertory solo for festival occasions.

WHEN YOU ARE NEAR, LITTLE DARLING, song and chorus by the popular composer, Thomas P. Westendorf. Price 35 cents.

MEET ME ON THE OTHER SIDE, LOVE, a fine guitar song and chorus by Chas. E. Pratt. Price 40 cents.

TU REX GLORIA, Bass solo by Bordese. Price 50 cents.

COCK OF THE WALK AM I, a humorous song. Something good for minstrel use as an end song. Written and composed by Harry Banks. Price 35 cents.

LA CHASSE D'AMOUR (LOVE CHASE). A set of charming waltzes (in the style of Strauss) by H. Nilsson. Price 75 cents.

THE NEW CONVENT BELLS, by Charles Lange, price 75 cents. An elegant fantasie for concertuse. Be sure to ask for Lange's copy, as others are entirely different.

FLASHES FROM THE WEST WALTZES. Something for good players. By Chas. Lange, price 60 cents.

AUTOGRAPH POLKA, by T. M. Brown, Price 50 cents.

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 1 in D. By Schlesinger, price 30 cents.

FESTIVAL GLORIA PATRI. No. 2 in E. Flat, by Schlesinger, price 30 cents. We can recommend both of these as very choice and effective for church or home.

Sen your order for any of the above pieces to

BALMER & WEBER,
206 N. 7th street St. Louis.

THE
AMERICAN SOCIALIST.
1877. ONEIDA, N. Y. $2.00

Many people in Europe and in this country are now studying and experimenting in preparatory forms of a new social life. THE COOPERATORS OF ENGLAND number more than a million persons. These have their cooperative stores and shops in which they get food, fuel, clothing, and other necessaries of life, at very nearly the cost price, thereby saving in the aggregate enormous sums annually. The foremost thinkers among these co-operators are beginning to advocate combined housekeeping in LARGE HOMES, for the sake of the greater economies of living, the improved conditions of health, of education, for rearing children, and the better associations which are thus to be had. IN GERMANY a like movement is progressing on an immense scale, while Russia is said to be "honeycombed with Socialists." In our own country the co-operative movement has got a strong foothold, and we have besides many interesting Communistic experiments, new and old, which should be intelligently reported and carefully studied.

To watch, report, and assist this evolution of the civilized world from an old and very defective social system to a new one adapted to the present needs of mankind, and to discuss the principles which should govern the transition, is the function which the **American Socialist** has undertaken to perform. This is an eight-page paper, about the size of the *Scientific American*, and is published every Thursday at Oneida, N. Y. Terms: One year, $2.00; six months, $1.00, always in advance. It gives a careful summary of news, interesting correspondence, etc., etc. The SECOND VOLUME began January 4, 1877.

Address, **The American Socialist,**
2-3t ONEIDA, N. Y.

Stationerg.

PATENT
DESK SLATES,
COMBINING IN ONE
Slate, Drawing Surface & Writing Desk.
50 cents. 50 cents.

Undoubtedly the most instructive thing ever invented for the youthful mind.

MOTTOES! MOTTOES!
50 Each. 50 Each.

PICTURE FRAMES!

Fine Rustic Frames, varnished, with glass and back complete. Note the remarkably low prices:

4½ by 6½ at 25 cents. 6 by 8 at 30 cents.
8 by 10 at 33 cents. 10 by 12 at 40 cents.
All other sizes low in proportion.

Motto Frames.
with large gilt bead, Varnished, with Glass and Back.
50 Cents. 50 Cents.

SPLINTS FOR FRAMES,
All Colors and sizes.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS,
in great variety.

BEAUTIFUL CHROMOS,
for 5 cents each.

Plantographs for Drawing,
a new and complete invention which all visitors to the Centennial must have seen in use. Only 25 cents.

Welch's Cheap Book, Stationery & Variety Store,
No. 1 HUMES' BLOCK.
January 15, 1877. -tf

COURT PROCLAMATION.

Whereas the Hon. Charles A. Mayer, President of the court of common Pleas, in the 25th Judicial District, consisting of the counties of Centre, Clinton, and Clearfield, and the Honorable John Irwin and the Honorable Henry Dopp, Associate Judges, in Centre county, having issued their precept, bearing date the 15th day of Dec. A. D. 1876, to me directed for holding a court of Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery and Quarter Sessions of the Peace in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the 4th Monday of Jan. next, being the 22nd day of Jan., 1877, and to continue two weeks.

Notice is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, with their records, inquisitions, examinations, and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 15th day of Dec., in the year of our Lord, 1876, and in the one hundredth year of the Independence of the United States.

LEVI MUNSON, Sheriff.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK of Bellefonte, at Bellefonte, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business, December 22, 1876.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts	$311,720 63
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds and Mortgages	28,125 00
Due from approved reserve agts.	22,167 56
" " other National Banks	191 33
" " State Banks and Bankers.	7,044 61
Real Estate Furniture and Fixtures	25,929 25
Current Expenses & Taxes paid	6,043 70
Premiums paid	28 99
Checks and other Cash Items	1,944 15
Bills of other Banks	389 00
Fractional Currency (includ'g nickels)	300 88
Specie	570 00
Legal Tender Notes	29,620 00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treas. (5 per cent of circulation)	4,500 00
Due from U. S Treasurer, other than 5 per cent Redemtion Fund	600 00
Total	$534,184 00

LIABILITIES.

Capital Stock paid in	$100,000 00
Surplus fund	50,000 00
Undivided profits	8,797 52
National Bank Notes outstanding	90,000 00
Individual Deposits subject to check	68,633 48
Time Certificates of Deposit	197,431 02
Due to other National Banks	22,798 84
" State Banks and Bankers	1,423 14
Total	$539,184 00

STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA, }
County of Centre SS: }

I, John P. Harris, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. JOHN P. HARRIS, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of January, 1877.

ROLAND C. CHEESMAN,
Notary Public.

Correct. Attest:
E. C. HUMES,
JAMES A. BEAVER, } DIRECTORS.
ADAM HOY,
3-3t

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

BY virtue of an order of the Orphan's Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to sale by public outcry, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 27, 1877,

at 11 o'clock A. M., the following described real estate, late of Theodore Miller, deceased, situate in Howard borough, county aforesaid, bounded on the west by Jacksonville road, on the south by lot of Michael Holter, and on the north and east by alleys, containing One-half an acre, or thereabouts. Thereon erected a DWELLING HOUSE, Blacksmith Shop, Stable, and other out buildings. A good WELL in the yard.

Terms made known on day of sale.

S. I. MILLER,
1-4t. Adm'r of Theo. Miller, deceased.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that I have bought all the personal property of Daniel Yethers at Sheriff sale, on the 5th day of January, 1877, and I warn all parties having claims not to meddle with said property.

JOHN CRAIG,
3-3t Julian, Houston Twp., Centre Co., Pa.

Legal Notices.

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Legislature of Pennsylvania, at its next annual session, for the enactment of a law to be entitled, "An Act to provide for the more speedy and effectual mode of Collecting State and County Taxes in Centre County," the object of which is to make them payable directly to the County Treasurer. J. S. BARNHART,
Clerk to Commissioners.

By order of the Board,
J. H. HALL,
ANDREW GREGG,
H. A. MINGLE.
COMMISSIONERS' OFFICE, Dec. 14, 1876. 50-4t

STRAYED.—Came upon the premises of the subscriber, in Spring township, some time in November, a red cow with a white face, about seven years old. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take the animal away.

M. F. WEAVER.
Dec. 19, 1876. van50st*

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The partnership heretofore existing between John T. Fowler, John Somers, and C. Guyer, trading as John T. Fowler & Co., as manufacturers and dealers in timber, lumber, &c., at Hannah, Centre county, Pa., and at Tyrone, Blair county, Pa., has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books and accounts of the late firm are in the hands of John T. Fowler and C. Guyer, for settlement.

The business of the late firm will be continued by John T. Fowler and C. Guyer under the name and style of John T. Fowler & Co.

JOHN T. FOWLER,
JOHN SOMERS,
C. GUYER.
Tyrone, Oct. 27, 1876. 43-3m

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.
In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County. No. 99 Nov. Term, 1876.
D. G. BUSH *vs.* B. J. SLOSSER & Co.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the court to distribute the moneys in the above case to and among those legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will meet the parties, at his office in Bellefonte, on Saturday, January 29, A. D. 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M., where all parties interested will attend.

1-4t W. A. MORRISON, Auditor.

NOTICE OF CHANGE of the Limits of the Borough of Unionville.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made on the

3rd DAY OF FEBRUARY, A. D. 1877,

to the Court of Quarter Sessions of Centre county to change the limits of the borough of Unionville, by adding thereto an addition of six Lots, made by W. P. Fisher, said lots numbered respectively Nos. 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25.

A. O. FURST,
1-4t Att'y for Petitioner.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre County there will be exposed to public sale, on the premises, on

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, A. D. 1877,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to-wit: All that lot or parcel of land, containing about one-fourth acre, situate in the village of Pleasant Gap, on the south-west side of the Centre and Kishacoq villas Turnpike road, adjoining lots of Henry Eckinroth and Sarah Coman, late the property of Mary Cox, deceased, and upon which is erected a two-story frame dwelling house, 16x28 feet.

One-half the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage.

THOMAS ECKINROTH,
1-3t Guardian minor children of Wade Cox.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—Notice is hereby given that the co-partnership heretofore existing between A. Schroyer and W. A. Schroyer, under the name, style and title of A. Schroyer & Son, dealers in furniture, coffins, etc., is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The business will be continued at the old stand by W. A. Schroyer, in whose hands the books are left for settlement. 50-3t

Bellefonte, Dec. 14, 1876.

STRAYED.—Came upon the premises of the subscriber, in College township, about two miles north of State College, a red steer. The end of the left ear is cut off; a slit cut in the right ear; is about two years old. The owner is hereby notified to come forward, prove property, pay charges, and take the animal away.

JACOB SHUEY,
1-3t Houserville, Pa.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration having been granted to the undersigned on the estate of John Fox, Sr., late of Harris township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them, duly authenticated, for settlement.

GEORGE A. JACOBS,
Administrator.
Boalsburg, Pa., Jan. 7, 1877. 9 2 6t

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the next Legislature during its Session for the enactment of a law, entitled An Act to regulate and control the legal advertising and County printing in the County of Centre.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.
Dec. 28, 1876. tf

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphan's Court of Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of John Reesman, deceased.

The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the said Court, to hear and pass upon the exceptions filed to the second account of James H. Porter and E. C. Campbell, executors of John Reesman, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at 2 o'clock P. M., on Wednesday, the 17th day of January, A. D., 1877, at his office in Bellefonte, when and where all parties interested may attend.

1-3t D. S. KELLER, Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County to make distribution of the money arising from the Sheriff's sale of the real estate of James C. Williams, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, on Saturday, the 20th day of January, 1877, at 10 o'clock A. M.

9-2-2t W. J. KEALSH, Auditor.

DISSOLUTION OF PARTNERSHIP.—The co-partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned in the Hardware business, under the firm name of J. & J. Harris, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. The books of the firm will remain for settlement at the store, where all persons having accounts will please call and settle the same before April first, next.

JOHN HARRIS,
JAMES HARRIS.
Bellefonte, January 1, 1877.

The hardware business will be continued at the old stand by James Harris and James Potter, under the firm name of James H. Harris & Co. Thankful for the patronage of the public in the past, we hope to merit a continuance of the same. JAMES HARRIS & CO.
9-3t

Dauchy & Co.

25 FANCY CARDS, 15 styles, with name, 10cts., post paid. J. B. Hussey Nassau, Rens. Co., N. Y. 3-4t

50,000 Subscribers for 1877. Everybody is getting **POTTER'S AMERICAN MONTHLY**, a richly illustrated, ably edited Family Magazine at only $3 a year. Specimens 25cts. **Great terms to clubs.** 50-4w
JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Pubs., Philadelphia.

HEADACHE.
Dr. C. W. BENSON'S CELERY AND CHAMOMILE PILLS
are prepared expressly to cure Sick Headache Nervous Headache, Dyspeptic Headache, Neuralgia, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and will cure any case. Price 50 cents, postage free. Sold by all druggists and country stores. Office, 106 North Eutaw street, Baltimore, Md. Reference: G. J. LESTER, Cashier Howard Bank, Baltimore, Md. 50 4w

BANKRUPT SALE
OF MILTON GOLD JEWELRY.

We will send you on receipt of fifty cents, one pair elegant engraved Sleeve Buttons, one set Spiral Studs, one Collar Button, one beautiful Coral Scarf Pin, one Gents' Watch Chain, and one heavy Wedding Ring. Above lot used to retail at $5.50. Four lots will be sent, post paid, on receipt of $1.50. Jewelry circular free Address W. W. BELL & CO., Phila. Pa. 47-4w

TRIFLING
WITH A COLD IS ALWAYS DANGEROUS.
USE
WELLS' Carbolic Tablets,
a sure remedy for Coughs, and all diseases of the Throat, Lungs, Chest and Mucus Membrane.
PUT UP ONLY IN BLUE BOXES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
C. N. CRITTENTON, 7 Sixth Avenue, New York. 1-4w

Active Agents wanted instantly to introduce the
CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION
DESCRIBED AND ILLUSTRATED.
Nearly 800 pages; only $2.50; rich illustrations; and a treasure as the BEST and CHEAPEST history of the Great Exhibition. Endorsed by Officials, Press and Clergy. Is selling immensely. One lady cleared $350 in four weeks. Act quickly; now or never. For full particulars address HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, 733 Sansom street, Philadelphia, Pa. 1-4t

$55 to $77 a Week to agents. Samples FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. vol 8 35-1y.

IVIN'S PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS,
adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for circular. E. IVINS, No. 2905 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 47-6m

BIG
EST Million Gold Jewelry Combination out. Consisting of elegant watch & chain, ladies' jet brooch, jet ear drops, pair elegant gold sleeve buttons, set spiral studs, collar button, heavy plain wedding ring, and gents' Parisian diamond pin. The above assorted, post-paid, for 50 cents, have been retailed for $6. Bankrupt stock and must be sold.

"The Boston Globe," speaks very highly of both advertiser and goods, as being honorable in his dealings and reliable in his goods, a commendation we heartily endorse.—*St. Louis Democrat, December 7, 1876.*

POSTAGE STAMPS TAKEN AS CASH.

F. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, New York.
1-3m

FOUTZ'S
CELEBRATED
Horse and Cattle Powders.

This preparation, long and favorably known, will thoroughly revivigorate broken down and low-spirited horses, by strengthening and cleansing the stomach and intestines.

It is a sure preventive of all diseases incident to this animal, such as LUNG FEVER, GLANDERS, YELLOW WATER, HEAVES, COUGHS, DISTEMPER, FEVERS, FOUNDER, LOSS OF APPETITE AND VITAL ENERGY, &c. Its use improves the wind, increases the appetite—gives a smooth and glossy skin—and transforms the miserable skeleton into a fine-looking and spirited horse.

To keepers of Cows this preparation is invaluable. It is a sure preventive against Rinderpest, Hollow Horn, etc. It has been proven by actual experiment to increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the butter firm and sweet. In fattening cattle, it gives them an appetite, loosens their hide, and makes them thrive much faster.

In all diseases of Swine, such as Coughs, Ulcers in the Lungs, Liver, &c., this article acts as a specific. By putting from one-half a paper to a paper in a barrel of swill the above diseases will be eradicated or entirely prevented. If given in time, a certain preventive and cure for the Hog Cholera.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md.
Sold by Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the United States, Canada and S. America.

SHRINER'S
Balsamic Cough Syrup.

NO CHILD NEED DIE
OF CROUP,
If this Syrup is used in time.
It will cure
BRONCHITIS,
ASTHMA,
SPITTING OF BLOOD,
DIFFICULTY OF BREATHING,
PAINS AND WEAKNESS of the BREAST,
WHOOPING COUGH,
COLDS, COUGHS, Etc.

SHRINER'S SYRUP is the prescription of Dr. John Swope, one of the most eminent Physicians of Maryland, and used in his practice, for both adults and children, for forty years.

It will give satisfaction. Test its merits by trying it.

Price 25 and 50 cents per Bottle.
Sold by all DRUGGISTS.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor,
BALTIMORE, Md.

GRAND OPENING.

VALENTINES & COMPANY

Have opened in Humes's new store rooms a very large and well selected stock of DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, NOTIONS, QUEENS and GLASS WARE, WOOD and WILLOW WARE, GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, &c which were bought at a very great advantage, and we will share the benefits with our patrons, making it to every one's advantage to patronize us. We propose selling goods at very close prices. We shall not advertise any lot of prices calculated to deceive, nor do we care particularly about posting other merchants as to our low prices by that mode of advertising, but

WE SHALL POSITIVELY DO ALL WE ADVERTISE, AND WE SHALL SELL ALL GOODS OF WHICH PRICES ARE ADVERTISED BY OTHERS AT LEAST AS LOW, AND IN MOST INSTANCES CONSIDERABLE LOWER

than the advertised prices without misrepresentation. We shall certainly do all in our power to make it advantageous and agreeable to all our patrons.

Buyers will be able to judge of the advantages we offer by favoring us with a call.

Country Produce will be taken in Exchange for our Goods at the highest market Price,

VALENTINES & CO.

H. HERMAN, Manager.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Terms: $2.00 Per Annum in Advance

Agricultural.

Foot Rot in Sheep.

When foot-rot has for some weeks been neglected and the sheep continue on soft ground, which favors the superabundant growth of degenerate horn, it becomes confirmed and difficult of cure The secreting textures persist in pouring out lymph and weak, faulty horn, instead of the tough, firm, protecting covering of the healthy foot. One of the chief difficulties in the way of cure is to restore the secreting parts to their sound state. The first step must, however, be with a strong, sharp knife, whilst the hoofs are soft, carefully to cut away all loose, unsound horn. Where the hoof is extensively affected, this can not be done all at once; two or three operations will be necessary.

Fungus—bad smelling growth which appear in most troublesome cases—are got rid of by any strong astringent. Butter of antimony is often used for such purposes, and in cautious hands answer fairly. Some shepherds use it mixed with about equal parts of impure carbolic acid, and diluted with two or three parts of oil. In some districts copper sulphate ointment, made in the proportion of one to four of fatty matter, is in good repute, and is improved by the addition of about one part of the antiseptic deodorising carbolic acid. Such treatment may be varied by dressings of zinc chloride solution, or mercury perritrate solution.

It will always be found that the successful treatment of foot-rot depends not so much on the particular dressings employed as upon careful paring away of faulty horn, examining and doctoring the foot at intervals of two or three days, avoiding strong caustics, and placing the flock on dry, firm ground. Amongst sheep on arable land foot-rot is usually cured quicker than in those on grass.—*North British Agriculturist.*

A New Use for Chicken Feathers.

"According to statistics very carefully compiled," says a writer in *La Nature*, "we threw away yearly a quantity of chicken feathers the intrinsic value of which is equal to the money which we pay out for cotton." A startling statement, but the author considers it true; and he proceeds to explain how the feathers are prepared to make them vauable. The opperation is to cut the plume portion of the feather from the stem by means of ordinary hand scissors. The former are placed in a coarse bag, which when full is closed and subjected to a thorough kneading with the hands.

At the end of five minutes the feathers, it is stated, become disaggregated and felted together, forming a down perfectly homogeneous and of great lightness. It is even lighter than natural eider down, because the latter contains the ribs of the feathers, which give extra weight. The material thus prepared is worth, and readily sells in Paris, for about two dollars a pound. About 1.6 Troy ounces of this down can be obtained from the feathers of an ordinary sized pullet; and this on the above valuation, is worth about twenty cents.

It is suggested that, through the winter, children might collect all the feathers about a farm, and cut the ribs out, as we have stated. By the spring time a large quantity of down would be prepared, which could be disposed of to upholsters or employed for domestic uses. Goose feathers may be treated in a similar manner, and thus two-thirds of the product of the bird utilized instead of only about one-fifth, as is at present the case.

The chicken down is said to form a beautiful cloth when woven. For about a square yard of the material, a pound and a half of down is required. The fabric is said to be almost indestructable, as in place of fraying out at folds, it only seems to felt the tighter. It takes dye readily, and is thoroughly waterproof. There seems to be a good opportunity here for some ingenious person to invent machines to cut and treat the feathers.—*Boston Journal.*

To preserve meadows in their productiveness, it is better to harrow them every second autumn, apply top-dressing and then roll them. All stiff clays are benefited by fall and winter plowings.

Medical.

VEGETINE

Purifies the Blood, Renovates and Invigorates the Whole System.

ITS MEDICAL PROPERTIES ARE

Alterative, Tonic, Solvent,

AND DIURETIC.

Vegetine Vegetine Vegetine

Negro Sermon.

BY DAN EMMETT.

"Bressed am dem dat 'spects nuttin', kase dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'!"

BREDREN AN SISTAHS.—I'm gwine to prech, I is; an' spose dis am de fust time, tho' I come berry nigh it once 'afoa when I swept out de chuch. I'ze gwine to 'splain de troof to de nebberlastin' bressin' ob yoa poar souls. I doesn't mean de soles on yoa foot, de soles ob yoa boots, nor de corns on yoa heels; but, as de pote sez, "de soul dat lics widin de sarkumdicklar ob de human frame." Fust ob all, I'm a rale true beleaber; dat is to say, I lubs de wimmin an' hate snakes; an' I can't let dis 'casion slip widout spreadin' myself 'fore you like a coon-skin on de gable end ob a barn; an' if I was a big bladder blowed full ob wind an' stretched wid a blacksmiff's bellus, I couldn't feel puffed up wid pride any moa dan I now duz to see myseff confrontin' so much speckability.

Bredren, de tex am foun' in de inside ob Job, whar Paul draw'd him pistol on 'Feesians, lebenteenth chapter, an' no 'ticklar verse: "Bressed am dem dat 'spects nuttin', kase dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'!"

Long time ago, my frens, 'foar de seben stars sung togedder an' all de niggas shouted for joy, dar was commoshum in de arr, an' white men was seen marchin' wid knapsacks on, an dey wore white garmants made of sack-clog an' ashes, an' dar har was straight, same like a billy goat's; an' dar was an alum-blaster face so brack, an' a hole head an' shoulders higher dan de udders, an' in him hang a lighted taller candle, lookin' for daylight, an' him head was jis like a brack 'rino sheep, an' he smile like a hoss-collar lined wid red 'rocker, an' he open he mouph like a clam-pot, sayin': "Hearr ye! hearr ye! de white man's a buckgoat; de niggar am de sheep! kase de whites hab straight harr an' de niggars wearr wool! den wherefoa cullud man call 'im a ram. Hallylooyar to sheep, an' free cheers for de wool!"

My brudders, de fust time I got 'ligion it was down in ole Warginny, whar I 'longed to de chuch foa weeks, an' bress de lam I habn't back'd out yet. It war jis afoa de chickens crow for daybreak; I war toatin' a tick ob wood to cook ole massa's breckfuss, an' I hear a loud voice sayin', "Stebin Guess, drap dat tick ob wood an' don't wear yoa gallusses crossways!" I run for de house so fass 'twould make yoa head swim to look at me! You'd dream about divin' for a hole mumph afterwards. I takes down de banjo an' I 'gins to play; but's no use—I felt no better fass; I gets down "old Uncle Tom" an' I reads de fust chapter to "Topsy in Hebben," an' when I kum to de verse dat says: "I 'speck I growed," my sins 'gin to flow like de seeds ob de squash. Wharfoa, bredren, "Bressed am dem dat 'specks nuttin', kase dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'!"

Bredren: You all noes Judge Hawkins (an a m'ghty nice man he am); he goes to de market, an' axes de butcher: "How much for dat mutton?" He pays de price an toats it home; he nebber axes wedder it was a brack or a white sheep; all he wanted was good mutton—jes so wid our Master. A soul comes along, an' if it am good, he dont ax: "Whar did ye kum from?" He don't carr wedder de body war brack or white, nor whedder de head war kiverd wid wool or wid harr; all he wants am a clean soul, same as de judge wanted good mutton; den oo'oh! come along wid me an ride on de carrs wid de white folks. Sin, my frens, am a compack, same like a niggar and he massa gwine snucks: de niggar hoes all de corn an gits all de lickins, an he massa sells de corn an keeps all de proffits. It am jis so wid de debble an de sinner; de sinner steals all de chickens an does all de swarin, but de debble gits de soul an den roasts him in de bargain. Den, "Bressed am dem dat 'specks nuttin', kase dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'."

Agin: We am told dat Adam was de firs man and Ebe was de tudder; dey was boaf brack men, an so was Cain an Abel. Dar am a mistake in de printer, for some udder man made ole Missus Adam, and set her up agin de barn to dry; and now, my frens, who built dat barn? (Ha! ha! ha!) Bredren, de debble am now in Baltimoa—he hab a notion ob comin to Fillamadelfy—now he on de carrs—now he in Jarsey City—now he in New Yawk—he in hear! dat's him—dat dar white man settin in de corner laffin!

Once again: Who talks soft sodder an gibs de wimmin allamagoosalem! Who makes de chickens leab dar roos, an hide under de barn when dey see dem comein? Who eats you out ob house an home an gibs you no tanks for it, but comes fooiin roun yea wife and darters when yoa back am turned? Now, who does all dis, an moa too? It aint de cullud preacher-man, not by a gourd full! Who am it den! It am de straight barr'd fraternity; but bress de lam, I done stick fass to my integrity, an no culled gall can make a secon Joseph ob dis child. You hear me! Den, "Bressed am dem dat 'specs nuttin', kase dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'!"

Now we'be got to lassly: I sees a great many leah dis ebenin dat cares no moa what comes ob dar souls dan I does myseff. Suppose, 'frinstance, dat yoa eat yoa full ob possom fat an hommy; you go to bed, an in de mornin you woke up and find yourseff dead! Whar you 'speck yoa a gwine to? You keep gwine down, down, down, till de bottam falls out! What comes ob ye den? You see de debble comein down de hill on a rasslejack, wid a ear like a backer leaf an a tail like a corn-stalk; out ob he mouff comes pitchforks an lightnin, and him tail smoke like a tar kill! Whar is you now? No time for 'pentin; de debble kotch ye shoa! but bress de lam, he habn't kotch dis child yet! What's gwine to come ob ye on de great gittin-up-day? Maby yoa tink you hold on to my coat-tail; but I'm gwine to fool yoa bad on dat 'casion, kaze I'm gwine to wear my coon-skin jacket! Yoa crawl up de hill on yoa hans an nees, yoa fall down agin, wallop! den yoa's call'd a backslider. Dar's de brimstone, de grindstone, de millstone, de blue stone, and ev'ry udder kind o' stone de debble's got to tie 'roun yoa neck, to sink ye in de nebberlastin gulf ob bottomless ruin. Yoa call for a cup ob cold water an de debble say: "No! I sees yoa d——n fust!" Den yoa weep an wail an smash yoa teef out. Den wake up, sinners, and let de daybroke in on ye!

My frens, I neider preach for de lub ob de lam, de good ob yoa souls, nor de fear ob de debble; but, if you got any ole shoe, ole coat, ole hat, jis pass em roun dis way, an I'll light upon 'em like a raccoon upon a green cornstalk. It's no use passin roun de plate, for "Bressed am dem dat 'spects nuttin', kaze dey aint a gwine to git nuttin'!"

On the morning of the election in Missouri the following dialogue took place between two darkies, near the court house in Boonville: "Well, Josiah, how's you guine to vote?" "I dun no what you talk'n bout, nigga." "I axed you how you's guine to vote on de const'tation." "De const'tution; what const'tution?" "Well, I declar, you's de biggest fool nigga I ebber did see. I mean de const'tution ob de United States ob Missouri; de commonwelf of all ov us—one and not to be cep'rated; de land ob Abram Linkin, Moses and de patrearks—and a hundred dozen mo' whose names I dun forgot—who suffered tribilations and def, radder dan see de poor nigga pine under de 'moluments ob equality and died, yes sah, died, to make de nigga a chattle ob carcumstance and a votah at de polls."

New Advertisements.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,
(Successors to J. & J. Harris.)
DEALERS IN
HARDWARE & STOVES,
No. 5, Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa.

The new firm, in order to keep with the times, have determined to sell as cheap as the cheapest, and would call the attention of Builders and others to the fact that they have as

LARGE & WELL SELECTED STOCK

as can be found in town. All in want of goods in this line will do well to call.

JAMES HARRIS & CO.

Jan. 1, 1877.

Furniture Rooms.

FURNITURE WAREROOM.
HOWARD STREET, BELLEFONTE, PA.
BUREAUS,
SOFAS,
LOUNGES,
HAT RACKS,
WHAT-NOTS,
EXTENSION TABLES,
CHAIRS,
STANDS,
STOOLS, &c.,
of every description, quality and price, for sale cheaper than at any other establishment of the kind in Central Penn'a.

UNDERTAKER.

Ready-made Coffins, of all sizes and prices kept constantly on hand. Also Coffins manufactured to order.
v6n10-tf H. P. HARRIS.

NEW FURNITURE STORE!
JOHN BRACHBILL,
Manufacturer and dealer in
FURNITURE
SPRING ST., BELLEFONTE, PA.,
HAS COMPLETED HIS ELEGANT
NEW STORE
And has now on hand the best assortment of
HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE
EVER OFFERED IN THIS CITY.
A very fine selection of WALL PAPER, will be found at low prices. v6n10

Bellefonte Car Works.

CHANGED HANDS.

McCLELLAN & SPEER,
(Successors to Bellefonte Car Manufact'ng. Co.)
having leased the work of the company are prepared to furnish
Sash,
Doors,
Sidings,
Flooring,
Mouldings,
Scroll Work,
Stains,
Building Material,
Cottage Bedsteads, and all kinds of frame work. The
MACHINE SHOPS
are the most complete of any in the State, and they will make a specialty of furnishing repairs for Threshing Machines, Reapers, Engines, &c., and having in operation the most approved Forging Hammers, Bolt Headers, Cutters and Net Taps, they can supply
Heavy Forgings,
Bolts, Nets, &c., at reduced prices. The
FOUNDRY DEPARTMENT
will be kept fully stocked with wagon spindles, and stove grates. New castings of all kinds.
McCLELLAN & SPEER,
8-13-1y Bellefonte, Pa.

Parlor Organ.

Alleger, Bowlby & Co's
STAR
PARLOR
ORGAN
Surpasses in Tone and Power any Reed Organ heretofore manufactured in this country. It has been tested by many competent judges and
Gives Universal Satisfaction.
By a skillful use of the stops and of the patent knee swell, the music is adapted to the human voice, ranging from the softest flute-like note to a volume of sound
Unsurpassed by any Instrument.
The proprietors have noted carefully for many years the imperfections and needs of the reed instruments, and direct their practical experience to the correction of such imperfections, and their experiments have resulted in the production of a quality of tone which assimilates so closely to the
PIPE ORGAN QUALITY
That it is difficult to distinguish between the two. This instrument has all
The Latest Improvements
And every organ is fully warranted. Large Oil Polish, Black Walnut Paneled Cases that
WILL NOT CRACK OR WARP.
And forms in addition to a splendid instrument of music,
A Beautiful Piece of Furniture
This organ needs only to be seen to be appreciated, and is sold at extremely
LOW PRICES
For cash. Second-hand instruments taken in exchange.
Agents Wanted
(Male or female) in every county in the United States and Canada. A liberal discount made to Teachers, Ministers, Churches, Schools, Lodges, etc., where there is no agent for the Star Organ. Illustrated catalogue and price list free. Correspondence solicited. Address the manufacturers,
ALLEGER, BOWLBY & CO.
WASHINGTON, N. J.
H. W. ALLGER, C. P. BOWLBY. T. B. McMURTRIE, EDWARD PLOTTS.
—OR—
J. CALVIN WEAVER,
AGENT
aol8-36-1y BELLEFONTE, PA

New Advertisements.

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER.
Michael Burger,
In McCafferty's Block, opp. Depot.
FASHIONABLE BOOTS AND SHOES
For Ladies and Gentlemen made on shortest notice and at as reasonable prices as can be obtained at any other place in town. Also repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Give me a call. 8-43 if

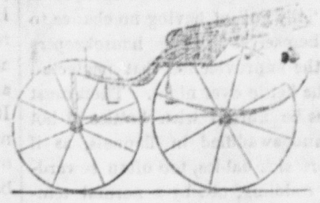
Steamship Line.

FOR FLORIDA.
FOR THROUGH PASSAGE TICKETS to ST. AUGUSTINE and all landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER, and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamship to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat.
Apply to WM. L. JAMES, General Agent Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. Co 436 South Delaware Avenue, Philadelphia.

BLANK
ARTICLE OF AGREEMENT
TICLE OF AGREEMENT
BETWEEN SCHOOL BOARD & TEACHER constantly on hand at this office and for sale at 5 cts apiece, or 50 cts per dozen.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE,
On Lamb Street,
In the Borough of Bellefonte.
Will be sold at private sale, cheap for cash, a house and lot on the east end of Lamb street, now owned and occupied by Thomas Rhoads. The house contains seven rooms, is two stories high, and in good repair. There is also an unfinished house on the back end of the lot that could be put in order and rented for seventy-five dollars; the other would readily rent for two hundred dollars.
There is on the lot also all necessary outbuildings and a large lot of fine fruit trees. In fact, it is one of the cheapest and most desirable properties for sale in this county. Call soon for terms, &c., on Thomas Rhoads. Immediate possession given if desired.
The household furniture will also be sold upon favorable terms. 44-tf

Carriages.

REMOVAL.
EDWARB A. BULLOCK & CO,
MILESBURG.
MANUFACTURERS OF

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES
SPRING WAGONS, SLEIGHS, &c.
AND LUMBER WAGONS
Having rebuilt our factory, lately burned in the great fire at Milesburg, we have removed from Bellefonte, and can now be found at our new place of business near
CENTRAL CITY MILLS.
Thankful to our friends for past favors we solicit a continuance of their patronage at our new establishment.
Repairing Neatly and Carefully Done,
and satisfaction guaranteed.
Our motto is, **As Cheap as the Cheapest and Good as the Best.**
7-23-1y

S. A. McQUISTION

MANUFACTURER OF
Buggies, Carriages,
Wagons Sleighs, &c.,
REPAIRING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO!
SHOPS NEAR THE DEPOT, BELLEFONTE PA. 5-4-1y

Plumbing and Gas Fitting.

WILLIAM S. GALBRAITH,
PLUMBER,
GAS & STEAM FITTER.
We pay particular attention to heating buildings by steam. Copper smithing and re-bronzing old gas fixtures done nicely and expeditiously. All our work warranted to give perfect satisfaction.
W. S. GALBRAITH,
7-1y Bellefonte, Pa.

GO TO
J. R. BARTROFF
FOR FINE
CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, WAGONS, ETC.
Repairing promptly and neatly done at reasonable rates. 22-3m
E. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa.

For Sale at this Office.

FOR SALE.
A GOOD SECOND HAND
FLORENCE
SEWING MACHINE,
VERY CHEAP,
Enquire at this office

5000 AGENTS WANTED for the STORY of CHARLEY ROSS.
Written by his father. A complete account of this most mysterious abduction and exciting search. With fac-simile letters and illustrations. Outsells all other books. One agent took 50 orders in one day. Terms liberal. Also Agents wanted for our Magnificent Family Bibles. With invaluable Illustrated Aids and Superb Bindings. JOHN E. POTTER & Co., Publishers, Philadelphia. 50-4w

WILLIAM NEWCOMER
Boot and Shoe-maker.
Repairing done on short notice. Also, Agent for the celebrated Grover & Baker Lock Stitch Sewing Machines. Machines of all kinds repaired or exchanged.
Haines' Block, next door to post office. 8n8-1y

OBSTACLES TO MARRIAGE. HAPPY RELIEF to Young Men from the effects of Errors and Abuses in early life. Manhood restored. Impediments to Marriage removed. New method of treatment. New and remarkable remedies. Books and Circulars sent free in sealed envelopes. Address HOWARD ASSOCIATION, 419 N. Ninth St. Philadelphia, Pa. An institution having a high reputation for honorable conduct and professional skill. v8-22-1y

Railways.

CALIFORNIA.
The Chicago and North-Western
Railway embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between Chicago and all points in Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California and the Western Territories. Its
Omaha and California Line
is the shortest and best route for all points in Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia. Its
Chicago, Madison und St. Paul
line is the short line for Northern Wisconsin and Minnesota, and for Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, and all points in the great North-west. Its
Winona and St. Peter Line
is the only route for Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its
Green Bay and Marquette
line is the only line for Janesville, Watertown Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock and the Lake Superior Country. Its
Freeport and Dubuque Line
is the only route for Elgin, Rockford, Freeport and all points via Freeport. Its
Chicago and Milwaukee Line
is the old Lake Shore route, and is the only one passing through Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha, to Milwaukee.
PULLMAN PALACE CARS
are run on all through trains of this road.
This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.
At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points west of the Missouri river.
On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago and Northwestern Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:
For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.
For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.
For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.
For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on Night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.
For Sparta and Winona, and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.
For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.
For Dubuque and La Crosa, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night train to McGregor, Iowa.
For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.
For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.
For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.
New York office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston office, No. 6 State street; Omaha office, 253 Farnham street; San Francisco office, 121 Montgomery street; Chicago ticket offices: 62 Clark street, under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison streets; Kinzie street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal streets; Wells street depot, corner Wells and Kinzie streets.
For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to
MARVIN HUGHITT,
Gen. Sup't, Chicago.
W. H. STENNETT,
Gen. Pass. Agent, Chicago. v8n4-1y

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD—PHILADELPHIA & ERIE R. R. DIVISION,

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, APRIL 22, 1876, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

	WESTWARD.		
ERIE EXPRESS leaves New York			9 25 a. m
" " Philadelphia			12. 55 p. m
" " Baltimore			1. 20 p. m
" " Harrisb'g			5.00 p. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't			8.55 p. m
" " Lock Haven			10.30 p. m
" " " Erie			10.05 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" " Philadelphia			11.55 p. m
" " Baltimore			2.10 p. m
" " Harrisburg			4.25 a. m
" " Williamsport			8.35 a. m
" " Lock Haven			9.40a. m
" " Renovo			10.55 a. m
" " arr. at Erie			7.50 p. m
NIAGARA EX. leaves Philada			7.20 a. m
" " " Baltimore			7.20 a. m
" " " Harrisb'g			10.45 a. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't			1.50 p. m
" " " Lock Haven			3.15 p. m
" " " Renovo			4.15 p. m
" " " Kane			8.45 p. m
" " " Buffalo			
LOCK HAVEN ACCOM. leaves Phila			8.00 a. m
" " " Baltimore			8.30 a. m
" " " Harrisburg			1.25 p. m
" " arr. at Williamsport			6.10 p. m
" " " Lock Haven			7.30 p. m
SUNDAY EX. leaves New York			8.25 p. m
" " " Philadelphia			11.55 p. m
" " " Baltimore			2.10 p. m
" " " Harrisburg			6.10 a. m
" " arr. at Williamsp't			7.40 a. m
	EASTWARD.		
PHILA. EXPRESS leaves Erie			7.60 p. m
" " " Lock Haven			6.30 a. m
" " " Williamsp't			7.55 a. m
" " arr. at Harrisb'g			11.40 a. m
" " " Baltimore			6.25 p. m
" " " Philadelphia			3.30 p. m
" " " New York			7.45 p. m
DAY EXPRESS leaves Kane			6.00 a m
" " " Renovo			10.10 a. m
" " " Lock Haven			11.20 a m
" " " Williamsport			12.40 p m
" " arr at Harrisburg			4.10 p m
" " " Philadelphia			7.20 p m
" " " New York			10.15 p. m
" " " Baltimore			6.35 p. m
" " " Washington			9.09 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie			11. 20 a. m
" " " Renovo			8.55 p. m
" " " Lock Haven			10.05 p. m
" " " Williamsp't			11.15 p. m
" arr. at Harrisburg			2.45 a. m
" " " Baltimore			7.35 a. m
" " " Phila			7.00 a. m
" " " New York			10.10 a. m
FAST LINE leaves Williamsport			12.35 a m
" " arr at Harrisburg			3.55 a m
" " " Baltimore			7.35 a m
" " " Philadelphia			7.35 a m
" " " New York			10.25 a m
SUNDAY EX. leaves Williamsport			9.15 a m
" " arr. at Harrisburgh			11.40 a m
" " " Philadelphia			3.30 p. m
" " " New York			6.45 p. m
" " " Baltimore			7.35 p. m

Erie Mail west, Niagara Express West, Lock Haven Accom. west and Day Express east make close connection at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West Erie Express West, and Lock Haven Accommodation West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West, and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail east and west connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R., at Corry with O. C. & A. V. R. R., at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor Cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express west, Erie Express West, Philadelphia Express East Day Express East and Sunday Express East. Sleeping Cars on all nightrains.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
Gen'l Sup't

Murray Hill Publishing Co.

READ THE ANNOUNCEMENT OF THE
Murray Hill Publishing Co.
John P. Jewett, Manager.

CHRONIC DISEASES Cured. New paths marked out to Health by that plainest of all books—PLAIN HOME TALK AND MEDICAL COMMON SENSE, which contains nearly 1,000 pages of original matter, as entertaining as a fascinating story. Health and long life made easy for the learned and unlearned. Crammed full of brand **new ideas,** which are cheering to the sick, and intensely entertaining to those who are fortunate enough to escape disease. It guards the reader against the pitholes of human suffering, and points the way of deliverance to those who are already engulphed. By all means, find out all about it. **It is for you.** Its author, DR. F. B. FOOTE, of 120 LEXINGTON AVENUE, NEW YORK, is consulted by invalids at home and abroad, in person and by letter, and has had the experience of nearly a **quarter of a century** in the treatment of long standing and difficult diseases of every character; hence his ability to write practical truths for the invalid reader. His consultations are FREE to the sick everywhere; hence his immense correspondence with the sick all over the globe. YOU, READER, ARE AT LIBERTY TO CONSULT the able author of Plain Home Talk and Medical Common Sense. Write to him and you will be struck with his Common Sense. Whatever your malady, you will receive light which will do you good, by investing only a postage stamp, and writing to Dr. F. We wish to interest you in both the doctor and his immortal book. **The Book** itself, which gives satisfaction to all who read it, can be had of agents, or of the publishers direct. Plain muslin binding, $3.25, in the English or German language. Library binding, in English only, $3.75. Sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of the price. A lady writes the author: "I have always felt that you were *the* physician of the world, from the fact of your wonderful success and *original ideas.*" One reader says—"I have found it to be one of the grandest works of the age." Another says—"I would not be without it for twice its cost." Similar letters reach the author every day. Contents table free.

SCIENCE IN STORY: also by DR. FOOTE. Cheap edition. 5 vols. in 1, neatly bound, $2; in 5 separate vols. at $5 and $7.50, according to binding. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Just the thing for young people. Contents table free.

DIME Publications. We can furnish all of DR. FOOTE'S popular Dime Publications on health and kindred topics. "OLD EYES MADE NEW," tells how to restore the sight and give up glasses, without the aid of Doctor or Medicine. Half a million have been issued already! "CONSTIPATION AND CURE FOR THE RUPTURED" is a valuable monograph for those who are afflicted with Rupture or Hernia. "PHYSIOLOGICAL IMPROVEMENT OF HUMANITY," relates to the subject of having people born right. "PHYSIOLOGICAL MARRIAGE" gives the latest researches regarding the laws governing temperamental adaptation, &c., &c. A STEP BACKWARD, reviewing inconsiderate legislation concerning the Prevention of Conception. "SPERMATORRHŒA," or Seminal Weakness with evidence of its curability. "CROUP, its causes, prevention and cure," invaluable to every mother having the care of small children. "COLD FEET," causes, prevention and cure. Any one of the foregoing Dime Publications will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of ten cents.

FREE Publications. We will supply DR. FOOTE'S Free Publications. "*Gratuitous Advice to the Sick,*" *abroad as well as at home;* a circular of value to the sick. "*Evidences of Dr. Foote's Success;*" a sixty page pamphlet, *free* by mail. —Send for them.

AGENTS 5,000 good Agents can find profitable employment in the sale of the foregoing publications, and also several others published by us. Read all of the above, and send for particulars. Address, for terms, outfits, &c., The Murray Hill Publishing Company, *129 East 28th Street, New York.*

The Ladies' Hand-Book of valuable information to every woman, OLD or YOUNG, Married or Single. LADIES will thank us for this Hand-Book, and no **mother** will object to placing it in the hands of her daughters These Hand-Books are not private treatises, but are intended for general circulation. TWO HAND-BOOKS FREE TO ANY ADDRESS.

NERVOUS DERANGEMENTS of both sexes, particularly Paralysis, Apoplexy, Epilepsy, and all nervous derangements; their Cause and Cure. This Essay will be found deeply interesting to all nervous sufferers. BOTH or EITHER of the foregoing HAND-BOOKS sent FREE to any address. Address, with stamp, N. Y. P. Co., Bedford, Mass.

Sulphur Soap.

GLENN'S
SULPHUR SOAP
ERADICATES
ALL LOCAL SKIN DISEASES;
PERMANENTLY BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND INJURIES OF THE CUTICLE, AND IS A RELIABLE DISINFECTANT.
This popular and inexpensive remedy accomplishes the SAME RESULTS AS COSTLY SULPHUR BATHS, since it PERMANENTLY REMOVES ERUPTIONS and IRRITATIONS of the Skin.
COMPLEXIONAL BLEMISHES are always obviated by its use, and it renders the cuticle wondrously fair and smooth.
SORES, SPRAINS, BRUISES, SCALDS, Burns and Cuts are SPEEDILY HEALED by it, and it prevents and remedies Gout and Rheumatism.
IT REMOVES DANDRUFF, strengthens the roots of the Hair, and preserves its youthful color. As a DISINFECTANT of Clothing and Linen used in the sick room, and as a PROTECTION against CONTAGIOUS DISEASES it is unequaled.
Physicians emphatically endorse it.
PRICES, 25 AND 50 CENTS PER CAKE, PER BOX, (3 CAKES,) 60c and $1.20.
N. B. There is economy in buying the large cakes.
Sold by all Druggists.
"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.
C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av. N.Y.

BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN

BY EDWARD T. TUTEN.

Lodge Directory.

Bayard Post, No. 90. G. A. R., meets every Monday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Council, No. 270, O. U. A. M. meets every Tuesday evening, at 7 o'clock, in Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 190, K. of P., meets every Friday evening, at their hall, in Meek's Building, opposite the Bush House.

Centre Lodge, No. 153, I. O. O. F., meets every Thursday evening, at the Odd Fellow's hall, Degree meetings first Saturday of each month.

Minerva (Rebekah Degree) Lodge, No. 53, meets on the Saturday night next to and immediately before the full of the moon of each month, in Odd Fellow's hall.

Bellefonte Encampment, No. 72, I. O. O. F., meets at the Odd Fellow's hall on the second and fourth Mondays of every month.

Bellefonte Lodge, No. 268, A. Y. M., meets on Tuesday evening, at 2 o'clock, on or before each full moon, in Masonic Lodge, Bush's Arcade.

Bellefonte Chapter, 241, R. A. M., meets on Thursday night preceding the second Friday of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Constans Commandery, No. 33, K. T., meets the second Friday evening of each month, in Masonic Lodge.

Bellefonte and County.

——Rev. M. E. Fisher, of Centre Hall, will preach in the Lutheran church of this place next Sabbath morning and evening.

——The week of prayer was very generally observed in Bellefonte, the various churches holding services nightly through the week.

——The sleighing still hangs on, and our youthful gallants may be seen both night and day taking their "bundle of feminine sweetness" out for an airing.

——The intensity of the cold and the unusual depth of the snow makes it a desirable time to hunt wolves, and drive them from your neighbors' doors.

——As we go to press the Concert and Tableax entertainment of the Methodist church is under way. The attendance is large and the outlook for financial success flattering.

——In 1810 Bellefonte contained 203 inhabitants; in 1820, 433; in 1830, 699; and in 1840 it contained 1,032 inhabitants. It was incorporated as a town March 18, 1814.

——What has become of all the eggs in the country? Our town market is almost destitute of them, and housekeepers are consequently much put to for their want. Have the hens quit laying, or are the farmers purposely holding them back for still higher prices? We should like to see our stores glutted with them once more.

——Newman, the popular clothier, on Allegheny street, returned last week from a recreation trip in better humor than ever, and says that he will give his customers better bargains than ever. He is selling his stock of winter clothing at reductions in order to make room for an immense stock of spring clothing. Be sure and call, and don't miss a bargain.

Sleighing.—The hard times and the stringency of the money market does not interfere much with the sleighing in and around Bellefonte. Our streets are constantly thronged with fine turnouts enjoying the "beautiful snow," buying their dry goods and groceries at the stores that advertise in this paper and enjoying themselves generally. It is a nice time for the young gent to treat his girl to a sleigh ride, and the weather is just cold enough to give them a good excuse for cuddling up close.

——It may not be unreasonable to remind parties who find their coal bins decreasing more rapidly than even the present severe winter warrants, that there are two kinds of anthracite, hard and soft. The latter burns with great rapidity, runs to clinker, and gives comparatively little heat. It is only suitable where the draft in the chimney is sluggish. Hard anthracite requires a strong draft, burns a long time, makes little or no clinker, and sends out a strong heat. Cooks do not like it for ranges, as it takes too much of their attention. When the fire once gets low, they have hard work to bring it up again. They prefer soft coal that kindles quickly and burns freely, too freely for the master's pocket. Get the best, it is the cheapest.

——The payment of small bills and accounts is now in order, as well as the discharge of larger ones. Do not let any avoidable delay prevent the performance of the duty of prompt payment of small debts. Tradesmen, shopkeepers, employed people, have to pay up at this time, and how can they pay unless others pay up to them. Payments of debts set the "circulating medium" in motion, and cash transactions keep it in motion. Payments go around in a ring: it is quite within probabilities that the man who pays a ten dollar debt in the morning may have the same money come back to him before night through the hands of one of his own creditors. This circular motion is the most wholesome "ring" that can be set up. Whilst it may be true that neither he nor the persons who have received and paid the money several times in the course of the day, have no more actual cash on hand than when the day began, they are that much freer from debt, and that is one step nearer to true freedom.

Our Lawyers and the Hard Times.—Since the advent of the most disastrous panic that ever befell the American people, the wise heads of the country have had an unlimited field in which to develop their ingenuity and skill in the way of prolonging the difficulty, or in assisting their more unfortunate friends who have fallen victims to the unforseen calamity. The most conspicuous class in this respect, from necessity, that now comes to our mind, are the lawyers who are engaged in practicing their profession. It is the fortune, or misfortune, of attorneys to come in contact with all kinds of persons, good, bad and indifferent; and the close observer has perhaps the best opportunity, from their actions, to study human progress, as well as shortcomings, in many different phases. While it seems to be the ambition of certain lawyers in Bellefonte, whom we could name, to advance their own selfish ambition, as well as the aggrandizement of fees at the expense of the unfortunate, it is the pleasure and practice of some to review the field carefully in order that individual interests may not be unnecessarily sacrificed, thereby enabling them to carry out the Christian proverb, "Do unto others as you would have others do to you." Among this latter class of lawyers, who are actuated by pure Christian motives, it gives us pleasure to mention as perhaps the most conspicuous Messrs. Beaver & Gephart, the Blanchards, W. P. Wilson, Hoy, Love, Yocum, D. S. Keller, Clement Dale, Stitzer & Magee, Furst, and Durban Gray. There may be others who deserve mention in this list, but these gentlemen have been named to us especially, with the extenuated circumstances. We have no disposition, nor is it a pleasure to us, to draw lines of comparison between neighbors; but we conceive it to be the duty of a public journalist to contribute his mite in the way of protecting the masses, and we will spare no efforts in the way of exposing all those who take advantage of the hard times and deal unfairly with their fellow men, whether he be lawyer, preacher or governor. A lawyer who makes great professions of Christianity—who attends church one day as a praying member and the next day precipitates a run on a solvent house, for the purpose of gratifying his lust for gain—is more like a demon than humanitarian, and should be looked upon with scorn and derision, no matter how much his wealth or professed standing in society. It is the bounden duty of the strong to assist the weak, but unfortunately it has become the practice of certain professional men to protect themselves first, and the sooner all well-meaning people join hands and treat such unjust men with contempt the sooner it will be a benefit to all parties concerned.

Eclipses for 1877.—During the year 1877 there will be three eclipses of the sun and two of the moon. The first is a total eclipse of the moon, on February 27, partly visible from England and invisible in America, the moon being below the horizon through the whole continuance of the eclipse. The second eclipse is a partial eclipse of the sun, invisible from both Europe and America. Its greatest phase is about one-third of the sun's diameter. It begins on March 14. The third is a partial eclipse of the sun, August 8, invisible both in Europe and America. The fourth is a total eclipse of the moon, visible from England and partly in the United States, taking place August 23. The fifth, and last, is a partial eclipse of the sun on September 6. This eclipse will be seen from Cape Horn and parts of South America, but not from North America. In eighteen years there are usually about seventy eclipses—twenty-nine of the moon and forty-one of the sun, or nearly two to three. Seven is the greatest number of eclipses that can occur in one year, and two the least. If there are seven, five must be of the sun and two of the moon. If only two, then both must be of the sun, for in every year there are two solar eclipses. It will be seen that but one of the above eclipses—the one which occurs August 23, of the moon—can be seen in the United States. If any Bellefonters wish to observe the others they can do so by taking a trip to Cape Horn or Africa.

Base Ball Rules for 1877.—Among the changes in the code of rules for this year are the following: The size of the bases is to be increased from 12 to 15 inches square. The home plate is to be brought into the diamond, the sides of the plate forming a portion of the foul line. The second good ball after two strikes is to be called fair, after the manner of the amateurs. All dead balls which are unfair are to count against the pitcher, and towards helping the batsman to a base on called balls. Umpires are to be allowed to enter the field during the progress of a game. Fair fouls will not be allowed. If a player strikes at a ball plainly with the intention of not hitting it, he shall be declared out. Earned runs are not to be reckoned in scoring. If a ball when struck, hits a base runner, the latter shall be declared out.

——Many of the tax payers of the county are anxiously waiting to see how often the word "sundries" will appear in the report of the county auditors.

——Water works were first erected at our beautiful spring in 1808. They have since been greatly improved, however.

——Mr. William Hardin, the barber on Allegheny street, has sold his establishment to Mr. George S. Skinner, of Osceola, who took possession last week.

——A week ago last night a ball was held in the hotel at Lemont. Several parties from Bellefonte were in attendance, and the entertainment was diversified by a quarrel of which wine and women were the origin.

——On Monday evening last the Rev. J. A. Bright commenced a protracted meeting in the Lutheran church at Zion. He will no doubt find the fields white with the harvest, and may he gather plentifully of the wayward sheaves.

Bursting Water Pipes.—When winter comes down on us suddenly like a strong man armed, as he has just done, then comes the winter-recurring, never-provided-against trouble with the water pipes. Those taps, like ill-tempered cows, will not "let down" their precious fluid during the bitter morning. Little boys, such as the urchin in Punch, revel in the "jolly go" of having no chance to wash themselves; while housekeepers mourn the improvidence that neglected to fill the kettle over night. Then must the pipes be nursed with bottles of hot water and swaddled in flannels, as if they were sick babies, too often rewarding the coddling, not by a normal temperate flow of the circulating medicine of the household, but by discomposing squirts from orifices made by the rending frost.

An Article of Genuine Merit.—In this age of shams it is pleasant to meet with an article of genuine merit. Such a one is Glenn's Sulphur Soap, a remedy for diseases of the skin and a beautifier of the complexion. All the advantages derivable from sulphur baths are conferred by the use of this inexpensive substitute. The ladies speak of it in the highest terms as a means of softening and whitening the skin. The recommendation of physicians has been frequently cited in its behalf, and testimonials from respectable sources would seem to leave no reasonable doubt that it possesses claims upon public confidence of the most positive kind. Merely regarded as an adjunct of the bath and toilet it is very desirable, and as a remedy for eruptions, irritation and abrasions of the cuticle it takes high rank.

——Our kind Chief Burgess, S. S. Lyon, Esq., has set on foot a project for the relief of the poor in our town which should meet with the hearty approval and support of all good citizens. Now that we are in the midst of winter, when work is so scarce, and money more so, it would be well for those who have plenty at their command to make some inquiry about their fellow-mortals who are less fortunate in this world's goods. There are plenty of poor people who are willing to work, but not willing to beg; whose hunger-pinched features and scanty garments indicate want. Such worthy people should be sought out carefully and assisted, and they can only be found by careful searching often times. The time has come for those who have means to assist the efforts of our worthy and philanthropic Burgess by contributing their mite. Let it be done at once. It has been done—it is being done. Let all have the honor of taking a part in the good work.

Wild Dogs.—We copy the following remarkable circumstance from the Westminster *Advocate*, of December 30: "On the 11th instant, Mr. Gershom Huff, of Myer's District, started out with dog and gun on a gaming excursion. In the woods, on the farm which belonged to Heinrich Biddle, near the Pennsylvania line, the conduct of his dog attracted his attention, and supposing he had discovered a quarry he went towards him to see what it was. What was his astonishment to find a huge black Newfoundland bitch, with a litter of nine pups, in a hole in the ground. As Mr. Huff approached, the bitch made a savage attack upon him. He leveled his gun at her, but she continued to advance until she could almost touch the muzzle. Not wishing to shoot her, he kept backing as she advanced, but so furious and determined was her attack that he was compelled to fire, the charge passing into the ground between her fore legs. It did her no damage, but frightened her so that she turned and ran away. The pups were secured and several of them given to neighbors. One was put in an outhouse that night, when the bitch discovered it by the scent, it is supposed, and gnawed the door in her efforts to get in. The bitch was a stranger in that neighborhood, and how she came to be in the locality where she was discovered is a mystery, unless she had previously run wild, as some supposed. The dog is said to be a wild animal domesticated, and if that be so, it would not be strange if, like the wolf, which is of the same species, it should be found, occasionally, in a wild state."

Mothers—save your children, no child will die of Croup if Shriner's Balsamic Cough Syrup is used in time.

——Green keeps the best five-cent cigar to be found in town.

——Mr. Jim Murray, the notorious vagabond and pugilist, who has for for some time past made himself a terror on the streets of Bellefonte, last Saturday evening received a severe and well-deserved thrashing at the hands of some parties whom he has at various times endeavored to browbeat and bully. In an altercation which he had in the afternoon of Saturday, with a young man whose name we suppress, he knocked the young man down and otherwise abused him. But the trouble was not to end here, and between nine and ten o'clock in the evening Murray met a crowd in front of Graham's shoe store on Bishop street. The party with whom he had fought in the afternoon was in this gathering and the quarrel was renewed, when Murray drew his coat, rolled up his sleeves, and waded into them with the apparent purpose of "cleaning out the whole business." For a time stones, brickbats, and clubs flew through the air thick and fast, some of which passed through Mr. Loughry's windows. During the melee a pistol shot was heard, and about this time Murray fell to the ground. He was picked up by the police and carried to Herrington's drug store, but they were refused admittance there, and after unavailing remonstrance, he was carried across the street to Zeller's drug store. It was ascertained here that Murray was more drunk than hurt, and that he had only received a severe blow upon the back of the head, and in a few moments was able to walk home. Murray is a bad character, has had trouble with many of the best citizens of Bellefonte, and the general impression seemed to be that it would have been a blessing to the community had his injuries been ten fold more severe on Saturday night.

The New Year.—We have now fully entered upon the new year of 1877, and have left the great Centennial year to be remembered only as a thing of the past. New resolves have been made; the slow plodder on his way to wealth or fame has resolved to quicken his pace; the Christian has resolved to live closer to his God, that others seeing his correct life may be encouraged to tread in the proper path; the swearer has resolved that he will no longer foul his mouth and damn his soul by his profanity; the drunkard has resolved to "look no longer upon the wine when it is red;" the moderate or occasional drinker has determined to break from a habit which he feels is weaving around him a subtle influence that seems to be growing stronger; the slave of tobacco in all its forms declares that from henceforth he will discard the filthy habit; the miser promises to be more liberal, the spendthrift more saving, and we all promise to let the lesson of the past year be indelibly stamped upon our memory and to profit by them. May an All-wise Ruler assist us in keeping our resolves, and when the time comes to usher in another year we can say to ourselves, "our promises were not in vain."

Tribute of Respect.—The following are the resolutions of respect passed by the Odd Fellows Lodge, of Millersburg, on the occasion of the death of Brother Joseph Ryman:

Whereas, It has pleased God, in his all-wise providence, to remove from our order our worthy brother, Joseph Ryman; therefore, be it

Resolved, That, in his death, Bald Eagle Lodge, No. 416, has lost a worthy member; one who was prompt and efficient in the discharge of his duties, and always faithful and devoted in his allegiance to the principles of Odd Fellowship—whose welfare was always prominent in his heart.

Resolved, That we desire not only to record our sense of the value of the services of Bro. Rymah as an Odd Fellow, but would also bear testimony to his worth as a citizen.

Resolved, That we deeply sympathize with the family of our late brother, and tender to them our sincere condolence in this their sudden and sore bereavement.

Resolved, That, in token of respect to the memory of our deceased brother, this lodge room be draped and the brothers wear the usual badge of mourning for the space of thirty days.

Resolved, That these proceedings be entered upon the minutes of our lodge and published in Bellefonte Republican and Democratic *Watchman*, and a copy of the same be sent to the family of the deceased brother.

Geo. Taylor, P. H. Haupt, Claude Cook. } Committee.

——Rev. Laurie, pastor of the Presbyterian church of this place, has not been able to preach for some time past, owing to ill health. He will resume the duties of his position next Sunday. He seems to be very earnest to do all he can for the cause he loves so well. Last Sunday he said that he should devote the entire day, until three o'clock, to work, and, although he did not care to be disturbed by promiscuous visiting, yet he was always ready to see and talk with those who desired to talk about their souls' welfare, and a visit for such a purpose could never disturb him. We wish him abundant success and a rich harvest of souls in his ministry, for he seems to be ever ready to do his master's work.

A Bad Habit.—Everything now that moves swiftly by, and which can be jumped upon as it passes, such as wagons and sleighs, seems to have a fascination for the boys, and attempts are made every day to jump upon them, to the danger of life and limb. During the past two weeks the boys have formed regular lines along the streets, through which all sleighs have to run the gauntlet, and every boy as the sleigh passes attempts to get upon the runner. Sleighs new and just from the shop, are no exception; they make no discrimination, but get aboard, all, if they possibly can hang on, let it be new or old, no matter what risk they may run to life or limb.

——The Centre County Medical Society will meet at Bellefonte, in the Undine Hall, on Wednesday, January 24th, at 1 o'clock P. M.

——We have seen in a great many of our exchanges this little local, "Slippery —the pavements." We were most forcibly reminded of it last Tuesday morning, when our pavements were actually as smooth as glass. We do not like to tell just what happened to us, but it hurt.

——It is reported that there is to be a fresh exodus from Russia of Mennonites, 50,000 of whom desire to settle either in Brazil or the United States. Six delegates have gone to inspect lands offered them by the Brazilian Government. But whether they settle in Brazil or the United States, they will buy their groceries of Sechler, who sells cheap for cash.

——The cold weather and deep snow is very hard on the little partridges. Now if our farmers would scatter a little grain for them, as they will now gather about the premises, it would be an act of mercy. We would advise them not only to protect the birds in the winter from starving, but also during the summer months by forbidding the pot hunters trespassing upon their premises after game.

——A Massachusetts firm has had an order for 27,000 barrels of pickled fish from Germany. The Androscoggin Pulp company, of Maine, is filling an order from London, and the Continental mills are making sheetings for China, while Sechler & Co., in the Bush House block, are selling groceries all over Centre county at prices so low (for cash) that it is a surprise to everybody. Call and see. The Teats brothers, who are clerking there, will treat you right royally.

Antiquity of Iron.—According to the *Iron Age*, a wedge or plate of iron has been found imbedded in the great Pyramid, the indications being that it must have been wrought in the age of Cheops, placed by some authorities so far back as 5,400 years ago. This makes the use of iron about 2,500 years more ancient than it is supposed to be, and affords opportunity for explaining the cutting of the sharp and well-defined hieroglyphics on porphyri, granite and other hard stones employed in the construction of Egyptian pyramids, temples and tombs. How these could have been cut before the age of iron has been a puzzling question to many. But not more puzzling than how Sechler & Co. can manage to sell groceries of such extra grade and quality for so low a price. Every one who desires to save money should call and see them; their store is exactly opposite our office.

——In a heavy fall of snow a sufficient amount will collect upon a weak roof to break it down, or force the rafters to spread and distort the shape of the building. Much damage occurs every winter by neglecting to clear roofs of snow immediately after a storm. A barn roof is not often accessible, nor is it safe or agreeable to stand upon the roof of a shed and shovel snow while a north-easter is fiercely blowing. The following plan of doing this work in a more comfortable fashion is suggested. A board twelve inches wide and six feet or less in length is fastened to a long rope. One end of the rope is thrown over the barn roof and held by a person on the rear side who draws the board up on the roof until it reaches the peak. The person in front then draws the board down and scrapes the snow down with it. The board is then drawn up again, the person in the front guiding it to the proper place with his end of the rope. The one in the rear steps along each time the board is drawn up a distance equal to its length, so as to bring the scraper in the proper position each time. To facilitate the drawing of the board up the roof, a short rope is temporarily fastened to its upper edge and to the long rope, by which it is made to lie flat as it is drawn up. The roofs should be cleared as soon as possible after each fall of snow.

Valuable Freight.—On the second section of the Philadelphia Express, which passed through this city on the night of the 20th ult., were seven cars of silk worm eggs, weighing 101,000 pounds, and valued at $3,000,000. This was undoubtedly the most valuable freight, outside of greenbacks, ever carried over any railroad in so small a compass. The eggs were billed through from Japan to Havre and Paris, France, on guaranteed time. They reached San Francisco in the steamer City of Peking, and were shipped to New York in Central Pacific cars, kept at a moderate temperature. The reason of their shipment across the continent was to prevent incubation, which would have been the case had they been forwarded to their destination by the shorter route, by way of the Suez Canal. The eggs were laid on sheets of card-board, resembling very much a piece of rough sand paper. Then the sheets of paper are put away in cases about the shape of an egg carrier, only smaller. The sheets are placed on their edges by setting the sheets between the grooves in the ends of the box. By this time the precious cargo is far over the Atlantic, or has already reached the places of consignment.—*Altoona Tribune.*

Suffering Among the Birds.—The snow and ice which has covered the earth and streams for over two weeks past is causing much suffering among the partridges and other game birds, as well as the vast flocks of crows which abound in the neighborhood, and is rapidly thinning them out. They are fast becoming tamed to such an extent by hunger and thirst, that they almost knock at the doors and windows of the farmers and country people for food and drink, like the tramps. Many of the birds have been frozen and starved to death, as well also many of the rabbits. The hay and grain stacks and barns and outbuildings on the farms are daily besieged with a varied collection of birds in search of food, and hunger and cold has made them so tame that the presence of a man no longer frightens them, but rather seems to attract them closer to the habitations which afford them shelter and food.

——Many thousands of dollars has been spent in distributing, *free of charge*, sample bottles of Boschee's German Syrup to all parts of the country, to those who are suffering from coughs, asthma, hemorrhages, consumption, and other throat and lung diseases, that the afflicted might satisfy themselves that this remedy would save them from those fatal diseases. No person has ever used this medicine without getting immediate relief, yet there a great many poor, suffering, skeptical persons going about our streets with a suspicious cough, and the voice of consumption coming from their lungs, that will not try it. If you die, it is your own fault, as you can go to your druggists, J. Zellers & Son and F. Potts Green and get a sample bottle for 10 cents and try it; three doses will relieve any case. Regular size only 75 cents. tf

——How To Make Cottage Pie.—In the bottom of the pie dish put a good layer of nicely minced mutton or beef, season to taste, add an onion chopped fine, cover with mashed potatoes, and bake in a sharp oven half an hour, or until the potatoes are well browned. But if you want the pie to be O. K. you must buy your potatoes and all the rest of your groceries at Sechler & Co in the Bush House Block.

——Choice confectionery at Sechler's

Bellefonte Markets.

Bellefonte, Jan. 17, 1877.

The good sledding and sleighing has been the means of bringing a full share of buyers to our town, and many of our leading merchants have the satisfaction of knowing that their efforts have been fairly rewarded.

Grain—The sharp competition among the grain dealers continues, if anything the buyers grow more active every day, and an advance of five cents per bushel over last week's prices is announced. It is an old saying and a true one that "competition is the life of trade," which has been more than illustrated in this particular instance. The grain fever seems to be gaining in Bellefonte, and some of those who always wait till somebody else's brain develops trade, are now trying to "double." The two mills and the new elevator are powerful competitors, and are doing the bulk of the trade. Farmers can rest assured that the full, if not more than market prices are being paid as compared with prices wheat is quoted in Baltimore and Philadelphia, which has been brought about by legitimate competition. We trust every farmer in the county who has grain to sell will avail himself of Bellefonte prices.

Corn—Prices of corn give the least encouragement to farmers and dealers.

Rye—No change. Some demand for pure rye in its liquid state, but the sellers don't make quotations to us.

Oats—Oats are in fair supply.

Clover Seed—The crop is quite well disposed of. There has been a great variety of seed this season.

Beef—Sells at six cents by the side.

Pork—Also at six cents, cash.

QUOTATIONS.

White Wheat per bushel	$1 35
Red wheat	1 35
Rye per bushel	55
Corn, cob new	40
Corn, shelled old	45
Oats	30
Clover seed	8 00
Flour, retail per barrel	7 00
Flour, wholesale	6.75

HAY AND STRAW.

Hay choice timothy per ton	$15 00
Hay Mixed per ton	12 00
Long rye straw, bundled per ton	10 00
Short straw per ton	6.00@8 00

PLASTER.

Cayuga, ground, per ton	9 50
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	11 50

Provision Market.

Corrected Weekly by S. A. Brew & Son.

Apples, dried, per pound	5
Apples, per bush	25
Butter	25
Cherries, dried, per pound	6
Beans, per quart	10
Fresh Butter, per pound	25
Chickens, per piece	20
Turkeys, per pound	7
Cheese, per pound	20
Hams, per pound	18
Bacon	12 & 14
Lard, per pound	10
Eggs, per doz	25
Tallow, per pound	7
Potatoes, per bush	$1 & 1 25
Dried Beef	22
Wilson's Pressed Beef, per lb	25
Cod Fish, boneless	12
Canned Tomatoes, per can	20
Oranges, per doz	50
Lemons, per doz	50

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Quotations of White, Powell & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 42 South Third Street.

Philadelphia, Jan. 13, 1877.

	Bid.	Asked.
U. S. 1881, c	114	114¼
" 5-20 " '65, M. and N	109½	109¾
" " " '65, J. and J	110¼	110¾
" " " '67, " "	113¾	113¾
" " " '68, " "	115	115¼
" 10-40 coupon	113¼	113¾
" Pacific 6's, cy	122¾	122¾
New 5s, Reg. 1881	112¾	112¾
" 5 c 1881	112¾	112¾
Gold	106¾	106¾
Silver	100	100
Pennsylvania	68¾	68¾
Reading	19¾	19¾
Philadelphia and Erie	13¾	14
Lehigh Navigation	30¾	30¾
" Valley	49¾	49¾
United R. R. of J	140	140½
Oil Creek	8¾	8¾
Northern Central	26¾	27
Central Transportation	39	40
Nesquehoning	52	52¼
North Pennsylvania	49	49¼
C. & A. Mortgages 6's '80	110	110¼

MARRIED.

FOSTER—STEWART.—On the 3d instant, by the Rev. W. O. Wright, in the Presbyterian church, of Milesburg, Pa., Mr. Edwin Mitchell Foster, of Bellefonte, Pa., to Miss Jane Ann Stewart, of Milesburg, Pa.